

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK IN ACCIDENT TO CROWD

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

## TO WED A PRINCE

## SURREY'S LUCK CHANGES



Miss "Baba" d'Erlanger, only daughter of Baron Emile d'Erlanger, whose engagement to Prince Jean Louis de Faucigny Lucinge et Coligny (inset) is announced. Miss d'Erlanger is well known in London society and has been a popular figure at many dances and similar functions.

### KNIGHT'S SON WEDS PEER'S DAUGHTER



Dr. Noel Gordon Harris, son of Sir Alexander and Lady Harris, with his bride, the Hon. Thelma Kitson, daughter of Lord and Lady Airedale, after their wedding at St. Saviour's, Walton-street, yesterday. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

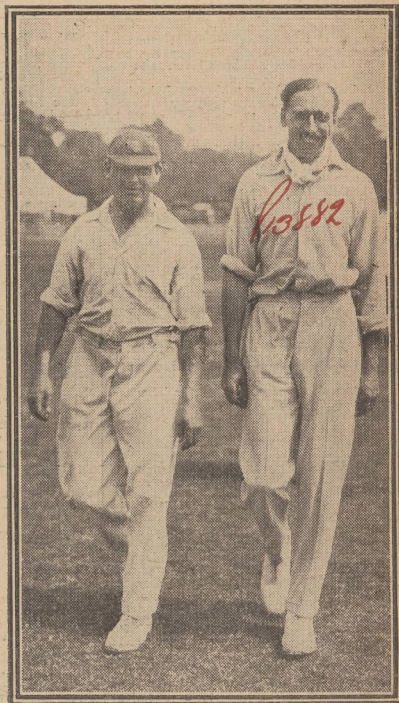


Ashdown's wicket captured by Fender after the Kent batsman had made seven.

### BRAVED SMALLPOX



Dr. Oguntola Shapara, medical officer in Nigeria, awarded the Imperial Service Order for risking his life to stamp out smallpox in the colony. This disease was regarded as a fetish by one of the tribes.



Hitch (left) and P. G. Fender, who had the lion's share of the bowling honours yesterday.

For the first time in twenty-six years Surrey were successful against Kent on a Kentish ground yesterday, when they won by 222 runs at Blackheath. Woolley, of Kent, was hit on the elbow after scoring 54 and was unable to continue.



## MRS. RUSSELL LOSES HER APPEAL.

3 Judges Uphold Granting  
of Decree Nisi.

### BABY'S FUTURE?

Case To Be Fought Again  
in House of Lords.

The Master of the Rolls and Lord Justices Warrington and Scrutton yesterday dismissed Mrs. Russell's appeal against the decree nisi granted to her husband, the Hon. John Hugo Russell, son and heir of Lord Amthill, on account of her misconduct with an unknown man.

Mrs. Russell, it is understood, will now appeal to the House of Lords, thus taking one of the most remarkable divorce cases in the history of English law before the courts for the fourth time.

The Master of the Rolls held that Mrs. Russell's evidence was inadmissible.

The question of the right of Mrs. Russell's baby to succeed to the Amthill title is not affected by the result of the appeal and has still to be decided.

### "NO VALID COMPLAINT."

Master of Rolls Upholds Mr. Russell's  
Evidence—"Unpleasant Story."

When yesterday's hearing opened, Mr. Hastings cited further cases in support of his contention that certain evidence given by Mr. Russell was not admissible. He argued that if the doctrine of public policy were applied "to protect the sanctity of domestic relations," then it was applicable to this case.

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall then supported the verdict on behalf of Mr. Russell. He said that even if this had been a legitimate case their Lordships would have held that the direction of Mr. Justice Hill to the jury was sufficient. The only issue in the present suit was whether Mrs. Russell had committed misconduct, and the answer of the jury was "Yes."

Mr. Hastings, during his address, had suggested that a man who married a woman who had been convicted of perjury could always divorce her by disputing the paternity of a child. That illustration was so far-fetched that it need scarcely be dealt with. A man was no more likely to marry a woman convicted of perjury than he was likely to marry a Mrs. Russell.

Both contingencies were remote.

The Master of the Rolls, in delivering judgment, said the circumstances of the case were very peculiar, and he thought probably the vital importance of the case was whether the husband's evidence which had been referred to was admissible.

It was clear that if the evidence of the husband was not admissible the verdict and decree could not stand. Whether the result would be that the petition ought to be dismissed or that there ought to be a new trial he did not think it necessary to consider.

The Court held, however, that Mr. Russell's evidence was admissible, as being relevant to the issue of the trial. No valid complaint had been made against the summary up.

He was glad to say that it was not necessary for him to go into the story of these two young persons' marriage. It was not a pleasant story. If adultery was undoubtedly proved the inference was reasonably that somebody else was the father of the child.

## YELLOW DEATH MYSTERY

Further Inquiry Into Case of Man  
Believed Poisoned During Storm.

The mystery death of a metal works labourer, Ernest George Wright, of Zoar-street, Southwark, who, after turning yellow, died two days after the recent great storm, was investigated again yesterday by the coroner at Southwark.

On the night of the storm the deceased assisted in loading bags with ashes and printers' dross. When he reached home next morning he was a "dreadful yellow colour."

He died from heart failure, the result of dissection of the blood and breaking up of the red corpuscles that took the oxygen to the lungs. This, according to a doctor, was probably the result of poisoning by arsenic-impregnated hydrogen.

Dr. Rose said the blood in the heart was of a pale salmon colour. Mr. Munday, the metal firm's chief metallurgist, said that up to the time he gave evidence at the first hearing his test by the addition of water failed to reveal arsenic-impregnated hydrogen.

He now thought the ash would give off fumes with the addition of water, but he did not think sufficiently to kill anyone.

The inquiry was again adjourned for two months to await the result of a chemical analysis of the viscera.

### GENERAL'S AIR TRIP.

STOCKHOLM, Tuesday.  
General Sir Seton Branner, Director of Civil Aviation, left Copenhagen at 11.30 a.m. to-day on his return flight to London, via Hamburg, Mr. Alan Cobham being the pilot.—Reuter.

## PETS' 1,000-MILE TOUR

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred to  
Visit Seaside Towns.

### YORKSHIRE TO DEVON.

Boys and girls all over the country will be delighted to hear that Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, start on their third annual summer tour next Monday.

The tour, which extends from the Yorkshire coast to the seaside towns of North and South Devon, is the longest and most important the celebrated pets have yet undertaken.

They will be away for five weeks, and will travel about 1,000 miles. Over fifty of the largest seaside resorts on the east and south coasts will be visited, while at numberless small villages and hamlets along the line of route the children will have a chance of seeing the comical dog, penguin and rabbit.

Beginning at Scarborough on Monday, the pets will travel round the coast by road, concluding the tour at Weston-super-Mare on Friday, August 31.

Pip and Squeak are hardened travellers, and are so fond of their big car that, when they see it, each races in an endeavour to reach it before the other. Pip, who usually sits with the driver, gives little whines of delight as they fly along the road.

To-morrow's *Daily Mirror* will contain a more detailed account of the seaside towns to be visited during the tour, and the dates and times when the pets will appear.

### FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

Poet Who Could Not Resist Largest  
Strawberry at Horticultural Hall.

Strawberries and carnations and gooseberries and gladioli were the strange companions found together yesterday at the flower show held at the Royal Horticultural Hall.

Lying almost side by side, they made widely different appeals to the senses of the visitors. Many, indeed, were unable to decide which they considered the more beautiful, and spent alternate intervals in searching the flowers with soulful eyes and giving gastronomic glances at the fruit.

One visitor—evidently a poet, seeking inspiration—popped the largest and ripest strawberry into his mouth before an attendant had time to explain that the fruit was private property.

### OLD SOLDIER'S MEDALS.

Several Replaced as Sequel to the  
King's Visit to Hospital.

When the King and Queen visited St. Mary's Hospital in West Ham-land early in June they found that one of the patients, Mr. Edward Gilman, of High-street, Bow, an old soldier with eight medals, had unfortunately lost them.

The King on hearing of this expressed the hope that they might be replaced.

One of the parties of these medals, which include the Egyptian War medal and the Queen's South African medal with four clasps, have been secured, and the hospital authorities are now trying, through the War Office, to replace the Khedive's Star, to which Mr. Gilman is also entitled.

### MYSTERY SHIP SEIZED.

Guns and Ammunition Found Aboard  
Steamer Sailing Without Lights.

A Spanish gunboat has seized in the waters around Alluemas and brought into Chuta a ship flying the Dutch flag and steaming in the dark with its lights out, according to a Madrid telegram received by Reuter.

Searches on board the captured vessel brought to light machine guns and ammunition.

The steamer is stated to have come from Camaguey or Orense.

Confirmation of this report could be obtained in Paris.

### MOTHER'S ORDEAL.

Sent for Trial on Charge of Attempt-  
ing to Kill Her Child.

Charged at West Ham yesterday with attempting to murder her daughter, aged seven, Millie Brown (twenty-four), a single woman, was committed for trial.

Detective Sergeant Foster, who lives next door to the house at which the woman was employed, said that, hearing screams, he jumped over the garden wall and saw her with a carving knife in one hand and holding up the other hand her daughter, who had wounds in the throat.

He bandaged the child's throat and took mother and daughter to the police station, the child being afterwards removed to hospital, where she still remains. The mother, said witness, told him she had had a lot of trouble

### £185,000 DROP.

Sir Arthur Sutherland, at Newcastle yesterday afternoon, referring to the tremendous depreciation in shipping, said that a steamer which cost the company £250,000 four years ago had been written down to £65,000.

## LOST DOGS MYSTERY.

Mother and Son Disappear  
from Henley.

### WAR VETERAN'S LAPSE.

A war veteran, who saw service with the Red Cross, and also aboard a submarine, is now missing from the home of Mr. Edward Brown, of Grey's Court, Henley-on-Thames.

He is suspected of living with his mother somewhere in the neighbouring countryside, and is probably earning a dishonest living by catching Wilfred's little cousins in that part of the world.

"He left home last Thursday," said Mrs. Dixon, Mr. Brown's daughter, when describing his disappearance to *The Daily Mirror*, "and he took his mother with him. We hope they have not been shot by keepers."

It seems that the two runaways were so keen to start on their adventures that they did not trouble to dress. They went without their collars," said Mrs. Dixon.

Such contempt for propriety had not been expected of Buster. He behaved much better when serving on a submarine with Lieutenant C. D. Dixon.

It is considered possible that his deplorable break with naval traditions, in appearing improperly dressed on the King's highway, may have caused his mother such distress that she has been too embarrassed to return home.

She, however, seems to be just as shameless in forgetting the A.B.C. of good behaviour which she acquired in her youth, when she was a well-known follower of the South Oxfordshire Hunt. "Wen," explained Mrs. Dixon, "is a really good hunt terrier, and she may have taken her son Buster out for a few lessons."

"So if anybody sees them wandering along, each with a black spot at the root of the tail, and Wren with her little ears cocked up knowingly, we should be awfully glad to hear where they are."

### BET ON CHILD'S PHOTO.

Remarkable Tribute to 'Daily Mirror'  
from Officers in South Chile.

A remarkable tribute to the world-wide circulation of *The Daily Mirror* has just been received by a little group of England competitors in the children's beauty competition, whose photograph was published last March.

Two young French officers who, as they say, are "buried in the virgin forest of South Chile," have written to say how they admired the little girl's photograph, and made a bet as to her age. "As you alone can point out the winner we have decided to bet you to do so," says the writer.

"We have decided," he continues, "that the proceeds of the bet should be your own entirely. You will then please choose one of: Some other pelts, a lion skin, or necklaces and bracelets of Indian silver. The loser will send them to you on receipt of my letter."

As the father of the small girl remarks: "This is a wonderful tribute not only to the world-wide interest in the competition, but to the ubiquity of *The Daily Mirror*."

### POET AND MILLIONAIRE.

Baron Latmyer Leaves £1,038,972—  
Generous Bequest to Nurse.

The Right Hon. Francis Burdett Thomas, fifth Viscount of Llangynydd, of 15, Hanover-square, W., has left £1,038,972. Baron Latmyer was a "partner" in Coutts and Co., bankers, and was the author of numerous poems and other works. He died on June 8.

"I am of opinion," he wrote in his will, "that a total fortune of £40,000 is ample provision for each of my four daughters."

To nurse Mary Granger, "to whom I owe a deep debt of gratitude," he left the use of his town flat and £200 for her life. In the event of her surviving the lease of his flat the annuity is to be increased to £1,500. The duties on the property will amount to about £320,000.

Brigadier-General Sir Owen Thomas, Independent M.P. for Anglesey, left £15,377 13s. 9d. His wife he described as being "everything in the world to me . . . and a brave woman."

### FINED FOR KISSING.

Three Youths to Pay £3 Each for  
Embracing Girl of Seventeen.

Three youths—Cyril Price, William Williams and Thomas Fletcher—summoned at Graig, Monmouthshire, for assaulting a seventeen-year-old girl by holding and kissing her, were fined £3 each.

### TWO ROUNDS AT 91.

Mr. John Adamson, of Airlie Lodge, Leven, Firth of Forth Coast, celebrated his ninety-first birthday with two rounds of golf.

He is the oldest golfer in Scotland, having joined the Luncheon Golf Club in 1851 and being captain until eighteen years ago.

## SCHOOLBOYS OF ELEVEN WHO BET.

Mistress Finds 19 Gam-  
blers in Class of 42.

### WINNINGS BANKED.

Young Backer Offers to Put  
a "Little On" for Teachers.

How nineteen out of forty-two schoolboys of eleven years of age confessed to backing horses was revealed by a London County Council schoolmistress, who gave evidence before the Committee on Betting yesterday.

The witness, who was referred to as "Miss Blank," said she knew a shop where such bets were taken. The boys declared that they betted in order to save money to bank.

Asked if she thought it would be in the interests of the school if she informed the authorities, she replied that in a poor neighbourhood it is a very dangerous thing to excite the animosity of the parents.

It is understood that the Committee will conclude the inquiry part of its proceedings to-day or to-morrow, and the chairman will probably prepare his draft report during the parliamentary recess.

### BETS TAKEN AT SHOP.

Witness Says Boys Seem To Be  
Encouraged by Their Parents.

"Miss Blank" said that as the result of an accidental remark she discovered that certain boys in her school were betting. The average age of the class was eleven and a half years, and on making inquiries witness discovered that betting was "pretty general," and that nineteen out of forty-two boys owned to backing horses.

She did not know how many others were afraid to admit the same. Some of the boys, she found, backed horses only in big races, but three or four boys made it a habit and betted three or four times a week.

"One boy," witness declared, "said that he backs every day."

She had ascertained that bookmakers took bets from boys from ten to twelve years of age—bets as small as a penny. She knew a shop where such bets were taken.

As far as she had ascertained, the woman of the shop took the bets and handed them to the bookmaker when he called.

Chairman: From your knowledge of what is going on, have you reason to believe that your school is not peculiar in this respect?—Yes; I have spoken about it to colleagues in different parts of London.

Asked if the boys regarded the matter as a serious one, witness replied in the negative, and added that when she spoke to one boy about it he offered to place a bet for her if she wanted it.

### A POOR SCHOOL.

Witness commented on the fact that the boys said they betted and hoped to win in order to put some money in the bank. One boy told her he had thus put 30s. away.

The majority of the boys came from rather poor homes—in fact, it was a poor school.

Sir Alfred Butt: Don't you think it would be in the interests of the school if you informed the authorities of the name and address of the shop?—It places me in an awkward position. In a poor neighbourhood it is a very dangerous thing to excite the animosity of the parents. The boys seem to be encouraged by their parents.

The Chairman thanked "Miss Blank" for her evidence and said she had rendered a public service.

Superintendent Denton, of the Sheffield City Police, said in Sheffield there was a great deal of betting in shops.

Chairman: Such establishments as these are largely used by women and children?—More so than by men. Witness said that women in Sheffield backed to a very large extent. They used relief money and unemployment money.

### OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Mainly fair in the south. Lightning-time, 3.55 p.m.

Smallpox has claimed four more cases at Long Eaton.

106th Birthday.—Mrs. Phin, of Denham Green-place, Edinburgh, has celebrated her 106th birthday.

Twice Mayor of Rochdale, Mr. Charles Heap, a prominent layman in the Wesleyan Church, died yesterday.

Bond-street Value.—Old Bond-street is a valuable address, state occupiers, who are protesting against the proposed change of name.

A water lily pond, banked with reeds and grasses, was a feature of the Royal Horticultural Society's Show at Westminster yesterday.

Picadilly Reels.—Ten coffin plates, bearing inscriptions, and bones found in excavations at St. James', Picadilly, have been buried at Hanwell.

Bank Inspector's Fall.—George Harold Fredrick, thirty-seven, a Lloyd's Bank inspector, of Willesden, was killed by falling from the top of a motor-bus in Kilburn.





# 13 PEOPLE HURT IN ROYAL PROCESSION ACCIDENT

**Carriage Horses Following Duke and Duchess of York Trample on Liverpool Crowd.**

## CHILDREN IN HOSPITAL WITH LEGS BROKEN

**Animals Take Fright at Cheering and Plunge Among Sightseers on Pavement.**

Thirteen people—including seven children—were hurt in a serious accident yesterday during the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Liverpool.

As the royal procession was passing into the infirmary the horses of the second carriage—in which were the High Sheriff of Lancashire and Lord Derby—took fright at the cheering and plunged into the crowd.

About twenty men, women and children were knocked down, and the wheels of the carriage passed over them before the horses were got under control. All the victims were taken into the infirmary.

Children under fourteen years of age were the chief sufferers, and they had to be detained in the hospital with broken legs, cuts and bruises.

## CRASH AS DUKE AND WIFE REACHED INFIRMARY GATES.

**Lord Derby and Lancashire Sheriff in Carriage.**

### WHEELS CRUSH CHILDREN.

There was an alarming accident yesterday during the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Liverpool.

While the royal procession was turning into the Royal Infirmary the second carriage came into contact with the cheering crowds, and the wheels passed over about twenty men, women, and children.

Many were injured—three children seriously—and they were removed in ambulances.

The High Sheriff of Lancashire was in the carriage with Lord Derby. They were following the carriage of the Duke and Duchess, and near the entrance to the infirmary the horses shied, being evidently frightened by the cheering.

The horses plunged into a section of the crowd who were standing on the pavement. Thirteen persons were injured before the horses could be brought under control.

They included seven children, who were the chief sufferers. All were removed into the Royal infirmary, where the six adults were able to leave after receiving medical attention.

The children were detained. They were suffering from fractured legs, cuts and bruises. One child, aged two, had a leg fractured. All the others were under fourteen years of age.

### X-RAYS HERO.

**Duke of York Presents Carnegie Medal to Maimed Hospital Operator.**

Large crowds gave the Duke and Duchess of York a great welcome, and the Liverpool Scottish and the Royal Naval Reserve provided guards of honour.

The Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoresse, the Earl and Countess of Derby, Major-General Beaulieu, Dr. Lisle, Sir Archibald Salvidge and the town clerk were at Lime-street Station to meet them.

The royal party proceeded to the Royal Infirmary, where the Duchess received purses for the infirmary funds and the Duke laid the foundation stone of a new wing of the nurses' home.

The Duke also presented the Carnegie Trust fund bronze medal to Charles R. Woods, who, as operator at the infirmary in the early days of X-ray investigation, lost most of his fingers and is no longer able to work.

Proceeding to the town hall, the Duke inspected boy scouts, boys' brigades, church lads' brigades, city cadets.

Following tea with the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoresse, the Duke unveiled beautiful war memorial frescoes in the town hall.

## P.O. SURPLUS OF £5,500,000

**Better Results for 1922-23 Than Expected—2½ Millions Over Estimate.**

The House went into Committee of Supply yesterday, and on the vote for £3,873,510 for salaries and expenses of the Post Office Sir L. Worthington-Evans said he proposed first to deal with the commercial results for the year 1922-23, and then with the estimates.

The commercial results for the year 1922-23 had turned out better than was expected. The net surplus of revenue over expenditure was estimated at just over £3,000,000, but this surplus was exceeded by nearly £2,500,000.

The actual surplus for the year was therefore £5,500,000. The Post Office showed a surplus of nearly £3,000,000 and telephones just over £1,000,000.

## R.A.F. FARM ACCOUNTS THAT PUZZLED COMMITTEE.

**'Incomprehensible,' but Certainly Run at a Loss.**

### PURE MILK FOR CADETS!

The "incomprehensible" accounts regarding a farm of 300 acres at Cranwell, managed by the Air Officer Commanding, figure in the second report of the Select Committee on Estimates.

Dealing with the Air Estimate, the report states that the Committee are of opinion that while the flying branch of the Air Service is well managed, there is a great tendency to extravagance and to lack of proper financial control and effective organisation in the Ministry itself.

Some members of the Committee visited the School of Technical Training for Boys at Halton. The number of boys in training is about 1,350, and it is to be increased to 2,000. The management and training of these boys is conducted in a very efficient manner. The Committee were much struck with the arrangement by which the boys were efficiently taught engineering and carpentry.

In addition, they are lodged, fed and clothed and receive a payment of 10s. 6d. a week, and this payment seems to the Committee to be unnecessary. The buildings at Halton would seem to have been erected in an unnecessarily extravagant way.

### THE MYSTERY FIGURES.

The total cost of the cadets at Cranwell cannot be ascertained by studying the estimates, and it would appear to the Committee that the estimates should be in such a form that the House can readily ascertain the actual cost.

There is a farm of some 300 acres at Cranwell, managed by the Air Officer Commanding. The accounts were submitted to the Committee, and the Committee were unable to understand them. Fresh accounts were submitted on a subsequent day, which also seemed incomprehensible.

There is, however, no doubt, adds the report, that the farm has been carried on at a loss, and the only justification that the Committee could obtain for this was that it was necessary that the cadets should have pure milk.

The Committee are of opinion that the farm should be let and the farming operations closed down.

Dealing with officers' allowances, the Committee state that "it would appear that a group captain and chaplain after eighteen years' service have two batmen, i.e., personal servants."

An Air Marshal has three batmen. Entertainment allowance is also given to officers. The Air Attache at Washington receives £5 a day, or £1,800 a year for entertaining, in addition to his salary, and he is not required to make any return showing what amount has been spent in entertaining.

The amount allotted in this year's estimates for entertaining is £9,200, of which £5,000 is for the Air Attaches, and £4,200 for the senior ranks in the Air Service.

### INCREASED SALARIES.

Referring to the fact that the increase in the pay of the force since 1918 varies from about 50 per cent. to 200 per cent. in some instances, the Committee state:—

"In view of the fact that the Royal Air Force gets light, fuel, clothing and board, it was admitted that they were not affected directly by the cost of living, but they were affected indirectly by the cost of everything is indirectly affected by the cost of living, though a witness called found some difficulty in giving instances as to how the cost of living did affect them indirectly."

"In the educational staff the salaries were revised last year and the bonus got rid of. The result, however, has been an increase in the pay of the boys, though abolition of having been made permanent by being added to the salary."



Lord Derby, who has just presented her to the Tower of London.



Lady Joan Peake, who has just presented her husband and daughter.

## REPLY TO GERMANY SENT TO FIVE NATIONS.

**Franco-Belgian Negotiations for Joint Reply.**

### PREMIER'S STATEMENT.

The Cabinet draft of the reply to the German Note on reparations was communicated to the Belgian, French, Italian and Japanese Governments and also to the United States.

The Prime Minister made this statement in the House of Commons yesterday in answer to a question by Commander Kenworthy.

Official circles in France expect an early reply from France and Belgium.

M. Poincaré spent Monday in studying the proposals, and it was anticipated that the French reply would be submitted to Belgium yesterday.

Active preparations are proceeding, says the *Petit Parisien*, for conversations which will permit the two Cabinets to come to an agreement regarding a joint attitude.

French and Belgian circles are optimistic regarding the outcome of the exchanges of views which are to begin immediately through diplomatic channels.

## STRIKERS RESUME WORK.

**Dockers Come from Other Ports to Find Employment at Tilbury.**

The situation in regard to the dock strike at Tilbury was a little easier yesterday, and a considerable number of casual workers resumed. There are also now fewer ships to be handled, and the pressure has been relieved.

Among the men who applied for work were a number of strikers who had journeyed long distances in the hope of obtaining employment.

Mr. Grindling Harris, secretary of the National Council of Port Employers, denied yesterday the statement that negotiations between the strikers and their employers might be opened.

The march of the dockers to Tilbury on Sunday night was apparently not altogether completely satisfactory from the strikers' point of view. The discomforts endured during the march appeared to have soured the men furiously to think, and, moving among the groups of strikers at Customs House yesterday, one could hear general discussions as to whether Bevin and Gosling ought not to have been heard at the Whitechapel meeting.

"After all," said one striker, "criminals get a hearing, and if we are going to give them the sack the least we could do is hear them."

## WOMAN'S BODY IN DITCH.

**Motor-Bus Passenger's Grim Find on Going to Lift Attache Case.**

A passenger on a motor-bus travelling between Southend and Rochford saw an attache case in a field, and, going to the spot, found in a ditch close by the body of a woman.

"She was about sixty, five feet in height, of slim build, and dressed in a blue serge dress."

There was nothing to assist in identification. The body had been in the ditch about a week.

## WHY GERMANS SMILE.

**Too Poor to Pay Reparations, but Shipbuilding Is Doubled.**

Sir P. Lloyd-Greame informed Colonel Grettton in the House yesterday that, according to the latest figures, 685 vessels with a gross tonnage of 742,000 were built last year in Germany compared with 393 vessels with 450,900 gross tonnage in 1921 and 315 vessels and 327,700 tons in 1920.

## RIOTERS ATTACK POLICE.

—AMSTER, Tuesday.

In a fracas between Hindus and Mahomedans, that necessitated the intervention of troops last night, Mahomedans attacked a Hindu procession, and also the Batjali Temple, some flags and drums being destroyed.

The casualties were five killed and several injured. The rioters roughly handled the police. Troops restored order.—Reuter.

## NEAR EAST PEACE SIGNED AT LAST.

**Joyous Scenes During Lausanne Ceremony.**

## 'WHOLE WORLD GRATEFUL'

**Happy Culmination to Eight Months' Conference.**

Peace with Turkey at last!

At three o'clock yesterday afternoon the Near East Peace Treaty, together with the seventeen documents connected with it were signed at Lausanne, thus bringing to an end the Conference which has dragged on for some eight months.

When the Plenipotentiaries were signing their names the church bells burst into joyous peals, while flags of nearly every nation fluttered gaily over the town. During the ceremony, says Reuter, traffic in all streets leading to the University was stopped and special squads of police were on duty.

Addressing the delegates at the final session yesterday, Dr. Carl Schenker, the Swiss President, referred to the great obstacles they had overcome by their wisdom and goodwill. Not only the peoples directly concerned, he said, but the whole world was grateful to them. The peoples of the Near East were now laying down their arms, and it was to be hoped that they would once again confer benefits on humanity.

### DELEGATES' THANKS.

"In their reply, the delegates of the Powers represented at the Conference expressed the thanks of their Governments and their personal gratitude for the hospitality granted them on Swiss territory. The letter concluded:—

"We are happy that the name of Lausanne has been associated with the signature of a Treaty which marks the definite establishment of peace in the world, which will be welcomed by no nation with more sincere joy than by the Swiss people."

Last night there was a display of illuminations from the heights overlooking Lausanne.

As regards their country's abstention from signing the Treaty, the Yugo-Slav delegation has handed in a declaration stating that the reason for their not appending their signature is that the economic and financial stipulations of the Treaty are too onerous. The declaration contains a request for a delay of three months to enable Yugo-Slavia further to consider the matter.

The Turkish delegation has announced that it will remain at Lausanne until the end of the week to continue negotiations with America.

The Turkish authorities, says an Exchange telegram from Constantinople, are making preparations at Prinkipo for the signature of the Straits Convention by a Soviet delegation.

## £150,000,000 SICKNESS.

**What Disease Costs Britain Each Year—Cancer Mystery.**

"Environment and health" was the subject of the address by Dr. C. P. Childie, the new President of the British Medical Association, at the annual conference yesterday at Portsmouth. Environment and health, over-crowding, said Dr. Childie, are the causes of half the ills that flesh is heir to.

In regard to over-crowding, he summed up the whole situation in one illuminating phrase: "What we are doing now is to provide the breeding ground for the mass production of disease with one hand, and with the other paying out millions of the taxpayers' and ratepayers' money to deal with the end-results of the very diseases we are fostering in our midst."

Dr. Childie quoted Lieutenant-Colonel Fremantle, consulting medical officer of health for Herts, who estimated the total direct loss in England and Wales from sickness and disability at a minimum of £150,000,000 a year.

In regard to cancer, Dr. Childie said:—

"The humiliating confession must be made that we know very little about it. That it has some relation to civilised environment seems evident from the fact that it is a comparatively rare disease among primitive races, and that it is certainly making rapid headway among all civilised peoples."

## ANTIQUES DESTROYED IN FIRE.

Valuable oil paintings and antiques were destroyed in a fire which broke out in a block of business premises in Station-road, Aldershot, yesterday. The flames were first seen in an antique shop and quickly spread. The fire brigade, however, succeeded in saving the offices from serious damage.

## BOOTLESS MAN HAS TO WALK.

While at work on road tarring at Folkestone James Wallace left his boots at the roadside, and later they were missing.

He had to walk home bootless. At a second-hand shop a few days afterwards he was offered his own boots for sale. Edward Deverson, a rag and bone dealer, was arrested and was bound over yesterday.





## Fruit Salad

If you had an enchanted tree which grew many delicious kinds of fruit at once, you could not get a more harmonious contrast of flavours than you find in a can of "My Lady" Fruit Salad. It is the very thing for a picnic meal or a dainty dinner.

In "My Lady" Fruit Salad every piece of fruit is perfect, for only the very best fruit is used—just the same best quality pears, pines, peaches and apricots that are canned separately under the brand "My Lady."

"My Lady" Fruit Salad—1/6, 2/3 and 2/9 per can.

ASK GENTLY BUT FIRMLY FOR

## "MY LADY"

### CANNED FRUITS

NO SUGAR NEEDED.

Packed in the Can with the Kutter Key—clean and new.



#### TRIAL OFFER.

Six-can sample parcel (Raspberries, Sliced Peaches, Pears, Fruit Salad, Royal Pine Chunks, and Queenberries) carriage paid to home or holiday address on receipt of 10/- P.O., and name and address of usual grocer (one parcel only to each purchaser).

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED, 103, Ellison Gardens, Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
The name Angus Watson on any canned food means the best of its kind.

#### DRESS.

A BABY'S beautiful Layette, 50 pieces, 30s.; perfectly arranged, unusually choice; a home-made bargain of loveliness; approval—Mrs. May, The Chase, Nottingham.  
BLOUSES and jumpers, lady's crepe, all colours; prices 14s. 11d. and 17s. 11d.; money refunded if not satisfied.  
A. B. 6 Victorian-style Newington, London, N. 16.  
HANDSOME Musquash Seal Coney 45in. long Coat, with large Roll Collar; richly lined, latest 40gn. model, un worn, 25 8s.; approx. Ladymaid, 45s. Clapham-road, S.W. 5.  
HATS—Hand-made models, from stock or to order, 12s. 6s.; shop prices 35s. to 55s.—Madame, 25s. Little St. Andrew-street, W.C. 2.  
LADY must sell complete Wedding Trousseau (not now required), comprising 12 charming garments; latest designs; beautiful fine materials; dainty embroideries; accept 35s.; bargain—Miss E. Munro, 17a, Commercial-road, Portsmouth.  
MATERNITY Clothing, Robes, Coats, Skirts, Corsets, etc. Fashionable styles, keenest prices, easy terms; write for Catalogue and Patterns, post free—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

#### MOTORS AND CYCLES.

BICYCLE Bargains—All the best bicycles at bargain prices: Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglans, Court Royals, etc.; grand machines from £4 10s. cash, or instalment to suit your convenience; lists free—George King, Ltd., The Great Cycle Dealer, Dept. 28, Coventry.  
CYCLISTS' Catalogue Please, on a post card will secure for you, Absolutely Free, my Big Bargain Book; greatest possible value, satisfaction guaranteed. "Captain" Cycles from £5 5s. carriage paid; Tyres 4s. 9d., Tubes 1s.; thousands of Accessories; it's a mighty fine list, and Free—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 2, Burley.

#### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-grade makers new and second-hand; for sale hire or hire-purchase; inspection invited—74-76, Southampton-row, W.C. 1.  
PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parker's, 107, Bishopsgate.

# Keep Cool

—on Horlick's

Maybe you can't eat.

There's no need, even although you realize that to carry on you want just as much nerve force as usual.

Drink Horlick's. Cold. It supplies full nourishment in a form that is so easily digestible that you not only keep going but acquire reserves of energy. And the body doesn't overheat, either.

Horlick's is the original Malted Milk. It is made from full-cream milk enriched with choice extracts of malted barley and wheat flour.

Ready in a minute stirred briskly in cold water. Served in restaurants and cafes of standing.



Of all chemists in four sizes, 2/-, 3/6, 8/6, & 15/-. But be sure it is Horlick's.



#### FREE SAMPLE COUPON

Please send me a free sample of Horlick's, for which I enclose 3d. to cover postage and packing.

Name .....

Address .....

.....Date.....

Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Slough, Bucks. D.Mir.



#### The shoes to choose

are the shoes that fit best, look best and last longest. To choose Portland Shoes is to be assured of all these qualities in advance, for, apart from looking fit, the wearing worth of Portland has been proven past all dispute.

# Portland

A GLOVE FOR THE FOOT

Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

No. 3888, Patent Black Glace Kid 220s.

All interested should write for a copy of our latest illustrated list together with the name of the nearest Agent stocking Portland Shoes.

T. ROBERTS & SONS  
Portland Shoe Works  
LEICESTER



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1923.

## PEACE AT LAST!

THE representatives of the Allies, Greece and Turkey met at Lausanne yesterday for the signing of the Treaty of Peace.

We have at last reached this settlement, after many months of diplomatic blundering and bargaining. We have, in fact, "muddled through."

The Coalition left the Near Eastern confusion for Mr. Baldwin's Government to clear up. Let us congratulate them on succeeding. Unfortunately, it is not often that we have an opportunity of welcoming a settlement in these days of prolonged uncertainty.

The "pessimist" may ask: "What guarantee is there in a Treaty that quiet will follow in the regions involved?"

We may answer: "Tranquillity will come if we resolutely avoid interference in regions beyond our interest and outside our control."

The Coalition programme was to back dubious "winners" in the Near East, and so to disturb the peace they professed to desire. Let us return, wiser, from the painful experience of the past two years. There is quite enough to worry about nearer home.

## DOCTORS, NEW AND OLD.

THERE were some amusing remarks about the new and the old types of doctor in the opening address at the British Medical Association's annual congress yesterday.

The old medical man—satirised by Molière and so many others—was also and mainly a mystery man. His knowledge reposed on no basis of assured science. Later, his skill was assessed "by the sheen of his top hat or the length of his frock coat." Now he is "less pretentious, less omniscient"—but more reliable.

And yet we fear that he is still to some extent bound by the top-hat tradition; or at least by the need for a Harley-street address and a magnificent consulting-room. The portico and the wealthy appearance of the shrine are still nearly as important as the actual words—often ambiguous—from the oracle within.

Perhaps rightly so. It would not do for doctors to be too rigidly medical. A manner—the right manner—must be added. The astrologer's hat and the dog Latin have disappeared; but they had their uses. An air of mysterious grandeur, inspiring veneration in patients, helped also to stimulate faith and to work cures.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

WHAT strange fashions women were during the gay, the dizzy days of the Second Empire in France!

How could those lovely creatures who flourished at the Tuileries, or at St. Cloud and Compiègne, have endured all these frills and flounces, whalebone and lace? Those obsolete cashmere shawls, too—all that spangled and rather gimcrack finery!

These were some of the comments of very modern women, the supreme "elegants" of to-day, who went to see the late Empress Eugénie's robes sold at Christie's yesterday. The once desirable "wardrobe" seemed to them almost as archaic as though it had been rescued from an Egyptian tomb. What was once the supreme word of fashionable command from a great lady now lay under the revealing sunlight as a collection of odds and ends, having only a sentimental value.

How strange to think that, sixty or seventy years hence, the dress of the women who looked on yesterday will seem as quaint to "young persons" yet unborn—that is, if anything remains of our modern fashions. But, as they have not the whalebone and the amplitude that preserve from moth and time, they may possibly long have crumbled into dust before they have a chance of becoming curiosities. W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Holiday Reading—No Criticism of Our Girls!—The Disarmament Problem—Our Public Houses.

### "LEAVE US ALONE!"

BEFORE we leave for our holidays this year may we, as typical working girls, express a hope that we may be spared the usual silly criticism of our ways at the seaside. We are nearly always told that we are immodest, badly dressed and too much given to athletics.

Let us invite our critics to devote their attention this year to the ways and manners of the young men on their holidays!

THREE HOLIDAY GIRLS.

### OUTSIDE DRINKING.

MANY people must have read with appreciation your correspondent's remarks with regard to outside drinking at public-houses. I can quote one instance of my own neighbourhood where one public-house is allowed to

### ICED DRINKS.

EVERY public-house and restaurant buffet should place an ice-bucket on the counter, so that people may drop a piece of ice in their ale or stout.

Most ales and stouts are luke-warm in summer weather. Stout cannot be iced for long, like lager. It is only the latter drink which can be iced in advance. But a glass of ale or stout should have a piece of ice put in just before one is about to drink it. M. F. T.

### THE ARMAMENT QUESTION.

YOUR admirable leader on the armament question will, I am sure, appeal to all level-headed people who are interested in the problem.

A firm friendship with France is more valu-

## MORE SUGGESTIONS FOR THE BRIGHTENING OF CRICKET.

WE CAN ONLY SUGGEST THAT THE PLAYERS SHOULD BE COMEDIANS AS WELL AS CRICKETERS



THE BOWLERS MIGHT VERY EASILY TURN CARTWHEELS AFTER DELIVERING THE BALL



THE WICKET-KEEPER, INSTEAD OF BEING PROTECTED BY PADS AND GLOVES—



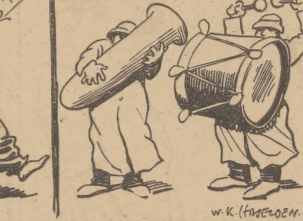
— WOULD TICKLE A PRIMITIVE SENSE OF HUMOUR BY DISPENSING WITH ARMOUR



IN THE LONG FIELD, INSTEAD OF THIS—



HOW MUCH FUNNIER THIS WOULD LOOK—



Those people who complain that the great game is "dull" might welcome the addition of a comic opera element!

keep open until late. In consequence, many objectionable people flock from all surrounding neighbourhoods to take advantage of the additional hour. They stand outside with babies in arms and behave very badly.

A RESPECTABLE RESIDENT.

### PUBLIC-HOUSE REFORM.

AS "M. T." remarks, the sights outside "pubs" are disgraceful—but the houses themselves are no credit to the nation.

If public-houses were enlarged and made more like restaurants than mere drinking houses there would be no need to stand outside. Public-houses with bars no larger than front parlours are hopelessly out of date.

B. TERRISS.

### HOLIDAY BOOKS.

OPINIONS differ about the right sort of reading for the holidays.

Personally I like a rather slow, sleepy novel—as long as possible. One can read it for ten minutes or so and then watch the bathing. One ought to be able to pick it up almost anywhere. The key is the right sort of author for the seaside. He wanders on so! And he is splendid for sending one to sleep.

OFF FOR A HOLIDAY.

GIVE me poetry for a holiday! This is the romantic season of the year. And poetry encourages romance.

I always take a volume of William Morris' "Earthly Paradise" away with me to the sea. It is easy going. And it lasts a long time. F. M. T.

able than the greatest steelclads or the latest type of death-dealer.

Arms are for offence and, necessarily, destruction.

An alliance such as the Entente Cordiale is primarily for defence.

May your efforts succeed in convincing the people of the pressing need of re-establishing the sincere friendship of Europe's leading nations—England and France! PRO BONO.

### NO HOLIDAYS NEEDED!

PERSONALLY, I think that the holiday craze is rather overdue. If a man is interested in his business he may take a holiday occasionally, but he is always glad to get back to work.

I, for one, should not trouble much if I never had a holiday at all. BUSINESS.

### CAN YOU READ IT?

I SEE you are taking up the matter of old ramshackle taxicabs.

Will you not, also in public interest, try to make it compulsory that the taxi meter shall be so constructed and placed that the fare can be read by the passenger, which is now often not the case after dark or in rain?

W. A. COLLINS (Brigadier-General). Norbiton House, Reading.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Do not form friendships hastily, but, once formed, hold fast to them. It is equally discreditable to have no friends and to be always changing one's acquaintances.—Westcott.

## WHY MODERN WOMEN REMAIN YOUNG.

A CONTRAST WITH THE MERE MALE OF TO-DAY.

By CHARLTON REEVE.

IT was part of the wisdom of the ancients—the sages who discoursed in that vanished era known as the Nineteenth Century—that women should learn to grow old gracefully.

Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers accepted the preposterous saying as part of the whole duty of women—as defined by men. They proceeded to grow old gracefully almost before they had completely mastered the art of being young.

At forty the process of growing old gracefully began in earnest. Madam was definitely on the shelf.

She wore a cap, and avoided with care any frock which her dressmaker condemned as "too young."

Very often, of course, she was old, though not, as we should now say, in years. We are what we think we are. When ladies supposed that they ought to be quite infirm and helpless in their fifties and sixties they often became so.

In spite of the dictum above quoted, they were not always graceful, but frequently the reverse. They were apt to be irritable, exacting, bad-tempered, and neurotic. They "enjoyed ill-health" and worried their suffering relatives. But after all if dear Granny was cross and morose and generally rather a trial to everybody, one must not blame her. At her age, poor old thing, what else could one expect? One had to make allowances for the martyred veteran.

### THE FEMINE EVERGREEN.

In these changed times the allowances are not made and not required. If the New Woman ripens rapidly, she declines slowly.

At thirty she is still a girl, not perceptibly very different, in speech, appearance or ideas, from what she was at nineteen. At forty she remains distinctly youthful. She may be married and have a growing family; but that does not prevent her (why should it?) from continuing to make her life energetic, vigorous, and interesting. With her mind and body well developed she shows no disposition to fade into the background.

There are many years of varied activity yet before her, and no need to think of the armchair by the fireside.

At sixty plenty of women in these days are doing a hard day's work in business, literature, art or public affairs, going to their offices, sitting on committees, making speeches on the platform.

I played a round of golf the other day with a grey-haired dame who has a grandson old enough to be a lieutenant in the Navy. In fact, she is nine-and-sixty by the calendar; but that damaging fact does not prevent her from wielding the brassie and the putter with a quite reasonable amount of skill, and thoroughly enjoying the game, just as she enjoys music, and the theatre, and the best and latest novels. She does not see why she should abandon most of the pursuits and recreations that make life exhilarating just because she is verging on seventy.

Women, I think, in these times keep their looks and spirits longer than men. It is the males of the species who are interested in monkey glands and the other potent devices for promoting artificial rejuvenescence. The Evergreen Women do not need them.

Don't just say 'Honey' to your grocer. Say 'Imperial Bee' Honey and get the best. It costs you less! Sold by most Chemists and Grocers.

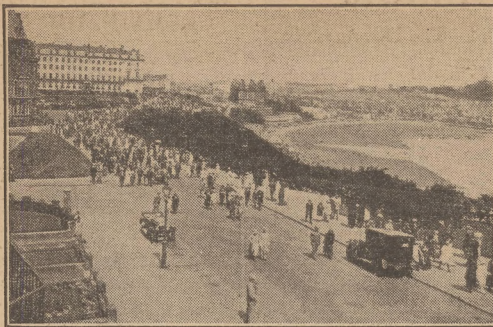
NEW ZEALAND Imperial Bee HONEY

Look for the bee on the label.

Good for the children they love it and thrive on it.

If your dealer does not stock it write to A. J. Mills & Co. Ltd., 14, Toley St., London, S.E. 1.





## SCARBOROUGH

### THE QUEEN OF WATERING PLACES

Has qualities unsurpassed by any Seaside Resort.

Possesses greater variety than any other coast town.

Nature and art have joined to ensure its pre-eminence.

The Spa furnishes music, and all the amenities of an "assembly" with a splendid promenade and sea wall.

Two perfect bays joined together by the Marine Drive cut round the base of the Castle Hill.

Background of delightful gardens and terraced walks.

Grand stretch of hard sands—a bather's and wader's paradise.

Numerous tennis courts and golf courses.

Open air bathing-pool.

THROUGH RESTAURANT TRAINS FROM KING'S CROSS AT 11.50 A.M. (230 MILES IN 270 MINUTES) AND 1.50 P.M.

Illustrated Booklet free from Passenger Manager, London and North Eastern Railway, York, or any L.N.E.R. Enquiry Office.



### J. W. HITCH, the Famous Surrey County Cricketer, writes:

"I was recently recommended to try Phosferine by a friend who pins his faith absolutely to it. I can say at once that I agree with him, for I have never known anything like Phosferine for making one feel in first-class form. If I feel a bit off colour, or the nerves the least bit rattled, a dose or two of Phosferine tones me up wonderfully, enabling me to go through any amount of exertion without any slacking off or fatigue. Candidly I think Phosferine is A1 for making anyone 'fit' to play at their best; one feels fresh enough to move about actively without being distressed by the heat, and it keeps the nerves steady and reliable so that eyes and hands never fail throughout the hardest and longest game. I am sure any cricketer who takes Phosferine will find he has plenty of staying power in hand, and if you think this opinion will interest other players, you can publish it."

## PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics

*The Easy Way to Health*

Phosferine is a perfectly harmless preparation, and is given with equally good results to the children and to the adults. The advantage of taking Phosferine is immediate—it makes you well and keeps you lit at all times. Liquid & Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

It's just as wise to have pure milk yourself as to give it to your baby. Use

## NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

for every purpose. Like "certified" milk its Purity is guaranteed.

Condensed Milk helped to keep 18 men alive for 22 days in an open boat from the "Trevesa."

*"Of course you are pleased"*

Of course Vinolia is the very toilet soap you have been wanting. Vinolia combines in one tablet all the virtues you ask of a soap—absolute purity, fascinating bouquet and a rich, emollient lather.

If price is a consideration with you, well—sixpence is truly moderate. You can easily pay more for a vastly inferior product. On your holidays or at home, you will find Vinolia at the nearest chemist's. All things considered then, no wonder you are pleased! Use Vinolia, and you'll always be.

PREMIER  
**VINOLIA**  
SOAP



6d. Per Tablet

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON.



**MARRIED** AND THOSE ABOUT TO BE  
500 HOUSEHOLD CANTEENS OF CUTLERY AND PLATE TO BE CLEARED FOR CASH.

Contents:  
6 Firth's Stainless Dessert Knives, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Dessert Forks, and 6 Teaspoons, all best. E.P.N.S. All quality. Cannot be repeated. Worth at least double.

Price 25/- post paid.

Money refunded if not satisfied.

H. DAWES, 97, Rockingham St., Sheffield.

**CELERITY CREAM**

*Cherishes the Skin Tissues  
Guards off Wrinkles*

There is no denying the fact that *Celerity Cream* is the most perfect *Complexion Restorative* for producing natural and *Perpetual Beauty*. *Celerity Cream* is invaluable for people taking their holidays, for it's a sure protector against changeable climates. *Celerity Cream* is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money returned.

Price 2/6 LARGE OPAL JAR

Write at once, enclosing P.O. 2/6, to:

Sole Agent: M. FURGE'S, (Dept. D), 20, ST. JAMES' ST., WESTON-SUPER-MARE.





The Duke of Richmond and Gordon, who will once more be the King's host for the Goodwood meeting.



Mr. Ian Hunter, the young actor who is playing the leading part in "R.U.R." at the St. Martin's.

## THE KING'S HUMOUR.

Lord Balfour's Birthday—Three Arts Ball—The Ideal Summer Drink?

VERY INTERESTING is the souvenir book compiled by the Americans who came to London to present the Washington statue. This is the statue which now faces Trafalgar-square from the lawn in front of the National Gallery. The delegates, it appears, were delighted with the cordiality of their reception in England, and were specially impressed with the King, who showed a "merry humour and a keen knowledge of American affairs." They also refer to his vivacity and intellectual alertness.

### Goodwood and Polo.

Already a good many polo ponies are travelling towards Goodwood, since polo comes next to the racing in the amusements of the week—which is a fairly strenuous one physically, since every tennis court for miles round is requisitioned for the morning game by those who prefer this to watching polo. The principal games take place at Lord Cowdray's place, which is occupied by the Hon. Harold Pearson.

### Royal Guests.

The King and Queen, I hear, will leave London for Goodwood on Tuesday morning next and will arrive at Goodwood in time to be present at the opening day of the famous racing fixture. They will stay with the Duke of Richmond and Gordon until the following Monday, when they will proceed to the Isle of Wight for the yachting week.

### Successful Hostess.

Mrs. Post Wheeler is quite the most successful official American hostess London has had since the days of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, and has thrown herself into the social life of London with enthusiasm. She has done much for the English Speaking Union, and her fortnightly receptions during the season—the last of which takes place to-day—have been among the most interesting of afternoon functions.

### Queen of the Belgians.

The Queen of the Belgians, who is forty-seven to-day, may be said to form a link between the Royal and professional classes. Her father, though Duke in (not of) Bavaria, was also a doctor who specialised as an oculist. In addition to the degree which he took in his own country, he received an honorary medical degree from the University of Louvain.

### Royal Film Matinee.

Princess Mary attends to-morrow the matinee at the St. James' Picture Theatre, Pall Mall, Westminster, in aid of St. George's Hospital. This is the matinee at which "Safety Last," the new Harold Lloyd film, was to have been shown. In place of this picture there will be the Ibanez film, "Enemies of Women," and a short comedy, "Peg of the Movies," which features the three-year-old "star," Baby Peggy.

### Earl's Daughter's Wedding.

Lady Evelyn Herbert, whose engagement to Mr. Beauchamp was one of the season's interesting announcements, is in London this week. She has come up from Highclere Castle to begin the business of getting her trousseau together. She is staying in Bruton-street, with the Hon. Mrs. Aubrey Herbert, and not at Seamore-place, the town house of her father, the late Lord Carnarvon.

### Garden Parties.

This is a week of garden parties. One is being given to-day by Miss Olga Nether-sole at Heathland Lodge, and on Friday there is a very big affair at the Botanic Gardens, where members of the Overseas League will meet the Duke and Duchess of York.



Lady Evelyn Herbert.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### Mrs. Russell's Future.

Mrs. Russell, whose appeal yesterday was unsuccessful, intends, I understand, to devote her attention seriously to the dressmaking business which she runs in Curzon-street. There is, however, a possibility that she may travel abroad for a time. Some months ago offers were made to her by film firms and a music hall syndicate, but she would not accept them, preferring her own business, which has done better since the original trial than before.

### Earl Balfour.

The Earl of Balfour, who is seventy-five to-day, is the sole survivor of that Fourth Party, formed by Lord Randolph Churchill to stimulate the activities of the Conservatives when Sir Stafford Northcote was leading them too sluggishly for his taste—a party whose members Justin McCarthy compared to Dumas' Three Musketeers. I wish Lord Balfour a quick recovery from the plebitis for which he is now under treatment.

### Historic Chapel.

Our American visitors this year will be deprived of the opportunity of seeing the Foundling Hospital Chapel, which has been closed till further notice. Few places of worship in London have so many historic associations. The organ was a gift from Handel, while the chapel itself has been commemorated, in prose and verse, by Dickens, Thackeray, and William Blake.

### Married Lovers.

Ivy Sawyer and Joseph Santley, who are the lovers in "The Music-Box," Revue, and act, sing, and dance so charmingly together, are man and wife. They have a little boy of five. Mr. Santley is one of America's "leading juveniles" and has been on the stage since childhood. Miss Sawyer began as the Dormouse in "Alice in Wonderland" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre here when she was only eight.



Miss Ivy Sawyer.

### Muscularity.

A new "turn" has been introduced into "The Music-Box." The Rath Brothers are American athletes, men of magnificent physique, who lift each other about in a manner more marvellous than I have ever seen before. The revue goes with a swing from beginning to end, and there is nothing funnier in London than the dialogues of Fred Duprez and Solly Ward.

### Lost Opportunity.

The members of the Pharmaceutical Conference assembled at the Grand Central Hotel yesterday missed a fine opportunity of getting in touch with the public. The question of the one and only drink in the hot weather—the drink at once cooling and absolutely fatal to thirst—could they not tell us what or which it is? The question should be put on the agenda as of urgent public importance.

### Keeping Cool.

The delegates, among whom were a few women pharmacists, took everything coolly. They looked to have solved the problem of how not to feel the heat, as they sat at ease, many of them smoking, in easy chairs. The one grievance was that, even when discussing topics which made it necessary to use language that was like Chinese to the layman, they could be heard only with difficulty.

### The Bishop at the Board.

The Bishop of Exeter has been recommending teetotalism for the clergy. This advice would hardly have commended itself to the prelate of whom the late G. W. E. Russell tells in one of his books. The Bishop had been dining at a house, and "when the decanters had made a sufficient number of circuits, the host said, 'Shall we have any more wine, my lord?' 'Thank you—not till we have disposed of what is before us,' was the bland episcopal reply."

### "Luncheonette."

This word, a correspondent tells me, comes from America, and is a product of the American soda fountain trade. During the war small lunches were started by the big soda fountain shops, and subsequently became popular all-over the States.

### A New Mother.

Lady Joan Peake, who has just had a small daughter, is one of the most interesting of young matrons, and is half-sister to the Earl of Essex. She is a familiar figure on the race course, having been her father's constant companion from the time she was quite a small girl. Her wedding last year was a very picturesque affair.

### Duties of a Hostess.

A curious light is thrown on German mentality by an incident in the trial of Princess Margerite zu Hohenlohe-Oehringen for sheltering Captain Ehrhardt. In no other country I imagine, would it have seemed a suspicious circumstance to the presiding judge that a Princess, entertaining a naval officer in her house, "did not charge him a penny of rent."

### Three Arts Ball.

I hear that the Three Arts Club costume ball is to take place at Covent Garden Opera House on December 6. Tickets are to be £2 2s. each, with a very limited number of double tickets at £3 3s. The Three Arts and Chelsea Arts Club functions are usually the most popular fancy dress dances of the winter season.

### London's Queer Clubs.

London's latest queer club is to be found in the classic shades of St. James'-street. The names of the members are the secret of the club, but of its objects the members tell the naked truth. They are out to "boost" each other in and out of season in society and in business. This sort of thing used to be more euphonically called "log-rolling."

### No Gentleman!

Much irritated at the pompous methods of an official jack-in-office on the Continent, a very well-known American society lady let herself go to me the other day. "He's a nigger, he's a nigger. His head looks like a little hooded reptile. And, anyway, he doesn't put his trousers in the press, so he's no gentleman."



Mrs. George Edwards, widow of the famous theatrical manager, was known on the stage as Julia Gwynne.



Lady Gorell, wife of Lord Gorell, C.B.E., M.C., Under-Secretary for Air, and formerly Miss Elizabeth Ratcliffe.

### Witty Answer.

Sir Eric Geddes thinks the wittiest reply he heard during his time in the House of Commons was given by Sir Rhys Williams. Sir Rhys, as representing Sir Eric, then Minister of Transport, was challenged to say if it was not the fact that Sir Eric had himself exceeded the speed limit on three Sundays running. "Not running, I think," was the disarming reply of the junior.

### New Playwright.

The production of "Greater Love" at Cardiff next week introduces us to a new playwright, Mr. David Gill, who was for a time in Fleet-street. His father is Mr. Basil Gill, the well-known actor, who is next to be seen in "Hassan" at His Majesty's.

### Red Shoes.

Paris decrees black for wear in the city—but since the instinct for colour is strong in most women they are revolting in their own subtle fashion. White shoes strapped with red leather will doubtless be followed by the all red shoe, since Mrs. McGrath, otherwise Rosita Forbes, is already wearing these, and she has a flair for clothes.

### Business Hint.

I take the following example of American advertising from a New York journal: "Salesmen! Many call, but few are chosen. We are self-go to me the other day. 'He's a nigger, he's a nigger. His head looks like a little hooded reptile. And, anyway, he doesn't put his trousers in the press, so he's no gentleman.'"

THE RAMBLER.



This powder is a wonderful creation

Fascinating, silk-sifted, gloriously fragrant.

Prove for yourself, by trying it to-day, that nothing like Icilma Powder has ever been offered before. Sifted through silk—free from any suspicion of grit and light as air—it is truly a wonderful creation.

Icilma Powder adheres closely to the skin, even after a hard game or on a blowy day, and yet is almost invisible. Absorbs odour and is very refreshing and cooling. Two tints only—*Naturelle* suits most complexions—*Crème* for brunettes.

### Icilma Talcum Powder.

An excellent snow-white dusting powder for all purposes. Absorbs odour—gives comfort to the feet. Welcome after the bath and to men after shaving. Especially useful in the nursery as a BABY POWDER—cools and comforts Baby's tender skin.

Popular Price - 1/3



Icilma Powder

1/3 Popular Size 1/3

Completes the toilet



## LORD BEATTY'S VISIT TO EXETER

## £900 FOR AN ARM

## GOLDEN



Admiral Earl Beatty (left of group at foot of memorial) speaking after his unveiling yesterday of Exeter's artistic war memorial. It was a splendid civic ceremony.



Mr. John Angel (right), the designer of this beautiful memorial, who is a Devonshire man, is presented to Lord Beatty by the Mayor of Exeter, Mr. G. F. Rowsell. The people of Exeter lined the streets in thousands to watch the procession, which Lord Beatty and the mayor headed.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Lord Beatty and the Mayor of Exeter, Mr. G. F. Rowsell, share a joke as they walk at the head of the procession through the streets to the site of the memorial. Exeter turned out in thousands to see them.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Master Drinkwater, the eight years old son of a Manchester plumber, awarded £900 at the Assizes as damages and cost of treatment for his right arm, injured when he was knocked down by a motor-car three years ago.



Court shoes that belonged to the late Empress Eugenie.



Visitors viewing the relics displayed in show-cases.

**RELICS OF AN EMPRESS.**—Lace, furs, fabrics and other articles that had belonged to the late Empress Eugenie, the most beautiful woman of her day, were sold at Christie's yesterday.



Sir Evan and Lady Sp... their London home on golden wedding next T... of the London County... Miss Ann



Miss Lily Dever who, swim twelve miles one furlong Surbiton to Hammen Bridge in 7h. 22m., won yesterday the long-distance championship of the Surrey Ladies'



**RACER'S DIVE INTO** petitors in the fifty mile chief attraction at the going h



# DING

## WON FIRST CASE

## DEVON'S GLORIOUS SUMMER REVELS

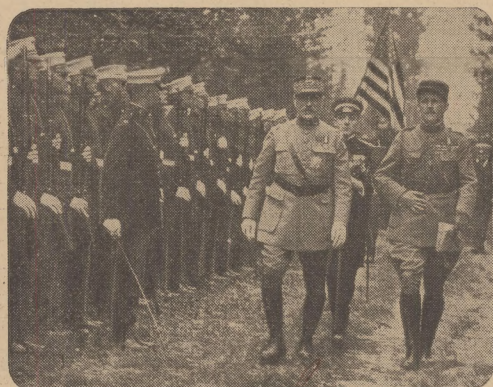


Miss Early, Ireland's only woman solicitor, who has just made her first appearance in court at Drumcondra Petty Sessions. She won her case and was congratulated by the Bench on the capable way in which it was conducted.



A typical bathing group at Torquay, where a splendid summer season is now at its height.

the 18902 of  
ration of their  
an ex-chairman  
was formerly



**SYLVAN MEMORIAL.**—Marshal Foch during his inspection of American troops after dedicating Belleau Wood as a memorial to the part which United States soldiers played in the Great War.



A big sunshade shelters a tea-party.

e. of the Brighton  
t night one girl to  
ted in the rescue  
when three girls  
of drowning in the  
Brighton.



**DUKE AND EX-SERVICE MEN.**—The Duke of Connaught talking with ex-Service men during his visit yesterday to the Burrow Hill training colony at Frimley, Surrey. This is for tuberculous men,



The beach and the shallow water crowded with a great gathering of bathers and spectators. They are all smiling, for in the warm sunshine of our late summer there is no better holiday country than glorious Devon.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



**Cerebos Salt**

See how it pours!



## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI**—Eves, 8.15. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30. ROSALIND, by J. M. Barrie, and THE YOUNG PERSON IN PINK. (Gerr. 3923.) To-day, 2.30, 8.15. TONS OF MONEY. Yvonne Arnaud, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn.

**AMBASSADORS**—8.45. THE LILIES OF THE FIELD. Meggie Albani, Edna Best. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

**APOLLO**—WIDOW EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. Every Evening, at 8.15. Mat, Tu, Th, 2.30. Comedy—Every Evening, at 8.30. Last 5 Perfs. FAY COMPTON. Mat, Fri, 2.30. Last 5 Perfs. CRITERION—At 8.30. CHARLES HAWTREY in SEND FOR DR. O'GRADY. Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. DALY'S. THE MERRY WIDOW. To-day, 2.15, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, and Aug. 6th, 2.15.

**DUKE OF YORK'S**—First Performance Tonight, at 9. CIVILIAN CLOTHES. First Mat, Tues next, 2.30.

**GLOBE**—(Gerr. 3764.) DECKLESS REGGIE. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

**GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME**—8.30. "LADY OF THE ROSE." Harry Nicholson, Huntley Wright. Mat, Sat, 2.30.

**HAYMARKET**—Every Evening, at 8.30. "SUCCESS." New Play, by A. Milne. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30.

**HIPPODROME**—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON. Billy Mercer, Lupino Lane, Paul Whiteman and Band.

**HIS MAJESTY'S**—8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Henry Arley in Oliver Cromwell, by John Drinkwater. Last Week.

**KINGSWAY**. PAUL DAVIDSON presents TANGLED. Nightly, at 8.30. Mats, Sat, at 2.30. (Gerr. 4032.)

**LITTLE**—(Regent 2401.) THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. Eves, 9. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.45. Wed, Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

**LONDON PAVILION**—Eves, 8.15. Tues, Sat, 2.30. DOVER STREET TO DIXIE. S. Lupton, O. Myrl, P. Mills.

**LYRIC**—2.15, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.15. "LILAC TIME." Play with Music by Schubert. (Gerr. 3827.)

**LYRIC SMITH**—2.30, 8.15. THE DECCA'S OPERA. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. 128th Performance.

**NEW**—(Reg. 4064.) MATTHEWS LANG in "CARNIVAL." 2.30 and 8.30. Mats, Wed, Thurs, 2.30. (Last 2 Weeks.)

**NEW OXFORD**—(Museum 1740.) 8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

**LITTLE NELLIE KELLY**, by George M. Cohan.

**PALACE**. Irving Berlin's "MUSIC BOY REVUE." Nightly, 8.20. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.

**PRINCE OF WALES**—(Gerr. 7482.) 8.30. Sat, 2.30. Anti-American Joke. "80 THING IS LONDON."

**QUEEN'S**—BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE. Eves, 8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Made Titheridge, Norman McKinnel.

**REGENT**, King's X—Nightly, 8.30. ROBERT L. LEE. By John Drinkwater. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30.

**ROYALTY**—(Gerr. 3855.) Eves, 8.30. AT MRS. BEAM'S. Dennis Eagle, Joan Gellie. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

**ST. JAMES'S**—To-day, at 2.30, 8.30. THE OUTSIDER. Leslie Elmer, Fredrick Elmer. Mats, Wed, Fri, 2.30.

**ST. MARTIN'S**—Eves, 8.30. R.U.R. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30. The Talk of the Town. "Ming Post." Last weeks.

**ST. MARTIN'S**—The Playhouse. Last Mat, Fri, at 2.30. MELLONEY HOLTSPIR.

**SAVOY**—(Gerr. 3340.) To-morrow, at 8.15. POLLY. Mats every Mon and Thurs, 2.30. LILLIAN DAVIES.

**SHAFESBURY**—8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. STOP FLIRTING. The Antares should attract all London. Vide Press.

**VAUDEVILLE**—Eves, 8.30. Tu and Fri 2.30. "RATS!" Charlotte's Revue. Alfred Bentley and Farnar.

**WINTER GARDEN**—8. Sat, 2.15. THE CABARET GIRL. Doris Dickson, Norman Griffin and George Greenfield.

**WYNDHAM'S**—Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANTEIS." A New Play, 2.30, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

**ALHAMBRA**—(Gerr. 5064.) 2.30, 8.15. and 2.30, 8.15. Paul Specht Orchestra, Lily Morris, Fratellini Bros, etc.

**COLISEUM**—(Gerr. 7540.) 2.30, 7.45. Alba Thierlo, Lydia Lopokova, Williams and Collins, Gordon and Butcher.

**PALLADIUM**—(Gerr. 1004.) 2.30, 6, 8.45. The Great Carmo Morgan Dancers. Nora Edna, Percy Howard, etc.

**EMPIRE**—(Gerr. 5524.) Daily, at 2.45 and 8.30. Sun, 7.45.

**EXHIBITS OF WOMEN**, by Eleonora Blasco Bianchi.

**NEW GALLERY**, Regent-st. "Dorothy Dalton" in "The Crimson Challenge. Pillars of the Reef" (No. 3), etc.

**STOLL PICTURE PALACE**. King's Cross. "The Fruitful Husband," etc.

## PERSONAL.

Rate 1s. per word (minimum 8s.); name and address must be sent by post, and be paid in full, 6d. per word.

**ABSOLUTELY** forgiven, fear nothing, write Pennidens making appointment there—Govnor.

**PEARLS**—Lady has small consignment of artificial pearl necklaces, recently imported from the Far East; present unique in England; identical specific gravity of pearls and indistinguishable from natural pearls; 18-inch, price 15s. 6d.; approval, 7s. 6d. deposit, returnable within seven days, if desired—M. Stewart, 10-11, Jermyn-street, Piccadilly.

**SUPERFLUOUS** hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W. 12. Min. 7-10.

**GREY Hairs**—Touch up the first ones with Tatcha-Tone; trial 6d.—Tatcha-Tone, 5 Great Queen-st. W.O.

**COMPLEXIONS** permanently tinted; Mole, Grease, Freckles removed—Burchett, 72, Waterloo-road, London.

**"SHE"** motors fearless in the roughest winds. Who in her kit has just a few Hinds.

**SITUATIONS VACANT.**

**TO** Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph Training College Ltd. test 26 years, Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees—Apply for prospectus, Dept. D.M. 362, Earl's Court, S.W. 5.

**TURN** your spare time into money; sell Cutlery, huge 1 profit; lists—Smith's Emporium Co., Hornchurch.

**RONUK NURSERY RHYMES**



Sing a song of RONUK.  
Housewives all agree,  
Here's the stuff to make your floors  
Shine continually.  
When the door is opened  
Brightness meets your sight,  
What a highly polished home  
To welcome you at night!

**RONUK FLOOR POLISH**

POLISHES, PRESERVES, PURIFIES.

**THE RONUK ZOO BOOK**

A WONDER BOOK OF PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE CHILDREN'S FAVOURITE ANIMALS IN THEIR NATIVE HAUNTS.

To obtain a copy, send one of the parchment slips found inside a 1ld. or larger tin of Ronuk Floor Polish, or the large label from a Ronuk Furniture Cream bottle or jar, together with your name & address & a 1ld. stamp to

RONUK, Ltd., Dept. D.R., PORTSLADE, SUSSEX

**BOURNVILLE COCOA**

1 1/2 PER HALF  
2 1/2 POUND 4lb-7 1/2 1lb-2/4

**HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA**

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

**Finish with flavourless meals**

KEEP a bottle of Yorkshire Relish always in use—either in the kitchen or on the dining-room table—and never again need you fear that your meals will be flavourless and ordinary.

A bottle of Yorkshire Relish in the house means that you are always able, at a moment's notice, to add rich, appetising, spicy flavour to any kind of meal—almost anything in the food line is made better by its addition.

**Yorkshire Relish**

9d. per bottle.

is a sauce that it pays you to use—it saves more than it costs. There are 2,400 drops in the 9d. bottle, and ten or a dozen are sufficient to make one person's meal a thoroughly enticing one. Compare this price with what you are paying now, and next time you go to the grocer's get a bottle of rich, matured, concentrated Yorkshire Relish, paying only 9d. for it.

**GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., :: LEEDS**

**DO YOU WANT MONEY?**

THE **GOLDEN BALLOT**

is the Poor Man's Friend

Every Prize Guaranteed by the Committee:

The Earl of Denbigh & Desmond, C.V.O.  
Mrs. C. F. Leyel.  
Sir William Tyrrell, K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B.

**YOU MAY WIN**

**£5,000**

or

**£2,500,**

or become

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT,

or win

A WHITE MARBLE BATHROOM,

or

THE EXPENSES OF A WEDDING BREAKFAST and a HONEYMOON.

Every Prize has a cash alternative. £5,000 is the First Prize for 5/- ticket holders only.

**TICKETS**

**5/- and 2/6**

Tickets can be obtained from any A.B.C. Shop, 3, Piccadilly Circus, St. Bartholomew's, St. Mary's, the West London, and the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospitals, from our lorries touring the country, and from Mrs. C. F. LEYEL (Desk 89).

**8, MARBLE ARCH, W.1**

to whom cheques and postal orders should be made payable.

(Please send stamped addressed envelope).

**COUPON**

Please send me ..... Tickets

for which I enclose ..... and stamped addressed envelope.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

**IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS**

Every Mother who values the Health and Cleanliness of her Child should use HARRISON'S POMADE. One application kills all Nits and Vermin, beautifies and strengthens the Hair. Cures Scurf and Dandruff. Sold by all Chemists, 6d. and 1/-.

**HARRISON'S POMADE**

**POST IT TO PULLARS**

That Felt, Straw or Velour Hat for cleaning and re-blocking to prevailing shape. New linings and hat bands supplied where necessary. Send to any Pullar Branch or Agent, or post direct to

**PULLARS**

**CLEANERS & DYERS**

**PERTH**



# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## OUR 1,000 MILE TOUR.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

This morning I am able to give you some most interesting news—the announcement of the pets' coming seaside tour. (On another page of to-day's Daily Mirror you will find full particulars about it.) It is going to be the longest and most wonderful tour Pip, Squeak and Wilfred have ever had, and, needless to say, they are all tremendously excited about it.

As for myself, I have nearly grown grey in arranging the details. Planning out a tour of over 1,000 miles in length from Yorkshire to Devon, with short stops at all the principal seaside towns, is far worse than any problems in algebra, or Euclid you may have to tackle at school.

I have before me at the moment a big map of England, and I have been studying it so closely that I am quite sure I could pass any old

examination in geography! I can now shut my eyes and put my finger on any seaside town you might care to name. For instance, I don't suppose any of you know where Mundesley or Lynnhall are? Well, I do—see!

Altogether it will be a glorious tour, and I am very proud to think of our dear, heroic old dog, penguin and rabbit—like the heroes of a real-life fairy-tale—being welcomed and fêted by their countless boy and girl friends.

Most of you know by this time that Pip and Squeak are very quiet and retiring when they are in public. I'm afraid they can do very few tricks.

I shall be unable to accompany them for the whole of the tour, but I hope, here and there, to make "my bow." More news about the tour to-morrow.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## THE PERFECT RABBIT.

Seven Interesting Questions About a Bunny.

WHICH is the most perfect rabbit in the world? This is a question which suggested itself to me after I had read Olive Collier's letter. Olive, who is one of my Ipswich nieces, evidently knows one of these little creatures, and, to judge by the numerous questions she asks, she hopes to be able to boast that hers is the perfect rabbit.

Many people, no doubt, would vote for Wilfred. But they would be wrong. He is not perfect—far from it, in fact! Judged as a rabbit, he is a complete failure. He is far too skimpy, his ears are too long, and he refuses to live in a hutch, which is a terrible thing for a rabbit to do.

The perfect rabbit should be plump and sedate and even stupid. It should be content to sit all day long in a hutch and nibble dull, uninteresting food, and it should never, never learn to say "Nunc, nunc!" and certainly not "Pah!"

I hope my answers to the following questions will help Olive to make her pet as perfect as a rabbit can be.

1.—How am I to stop him from burrowing?—Keep him in the hutch; and, when you let him out, watch him.

2.—Does sawdust spoil rabbits' fur?—By no means. Sawdust keeps a hutch nice and clean, provided you sweep it all out regularly.

3.—Should you hold big rabbits by the ears?—No. Lift your rabbit by the loose skin over the shoulder, placing one hand under the hind quarters for support.

4.—How can I cure my rabbit of biting?—This is very difficult. Just give him a sharp rap on the nose (not hard); it may cure him.

5.—How can I teach my rabbit to say, "Lully, nunc nunc, goo goo, boo hoo, gug gug?"—I'm afraid you can't. There is only one rabbit who can do that.

6.—How can I make a rabbit and dog friendly?—Hold the dog tight and show him the rabbit. Try this for several days before you put them on the ground together. If he is good, doggie will make friends; but be ready to pick up bunny quickly—in case of accident!

7.—Does it hurt rabbits to drink water?—Certainly not. In this hot weather they need it, especially if they don't get much green stuff. Never leave water or milk for long in the hutch, as it might get spilt.

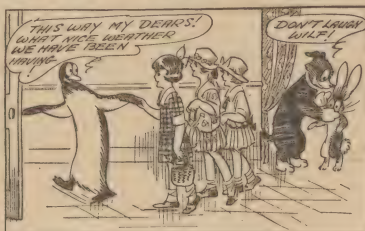
8.—Should land tortoises have a bath?—They always enjoy a bath, but it is not absolutely necessary.

Harold Brown, of Erith, wants to know how to keep white mice. The chief thing is to get a nice, roomy cage, and to keep it perfectly clean. Do it out every day, and change the sawdust on the floor regularly. Feed your mice once a day on stale bread soaked in hot milk.

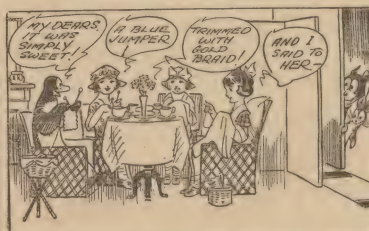
## PIP'S "MOUSE" SPOILS SQUEAK'S SEWING "BEE."



1. Squeak felt very proud as she greeted her friends who had come to her sewing "bee."



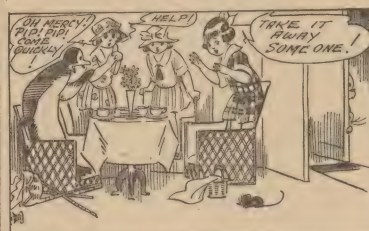
2. She didn't notice Pip and Wilfred whispering and chuckling together.



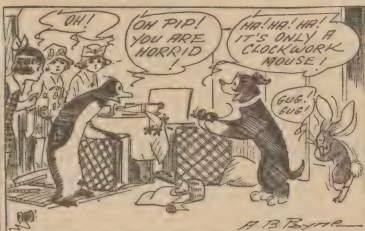
3. Before long all the girls were chattering away merrily about jumpers and hats.



4. Suddenly Squeak saw something moving on the floor. "A mouse!" she cried, in horror.



5. There was quite a pandemonium. The guests screamed and stood on their chairs.

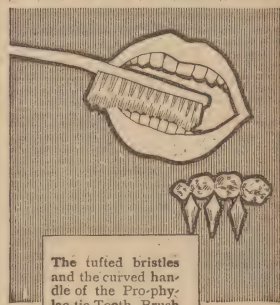


6. When Pip pointed out that it was merely a clock-work mouse—well, there was trouble!

## Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush

Sold only in YELLOW Box

To get the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, originated and made by the Florence Manufacturing Co., of Florence, Massachusetts, U.S.A., since 1880, look for the hyphenated word Pro-phy-lac-tic stamped on the handle of each brush and printed in red on the YELLOW Box.



The tufted bristles and the curved handle of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush make it possible to clean even the backs of the teeth and in between them.

### "A Clean Tooth Never Decays"

The curved handle makes the back teeth almost as easy to clean as the front ones. The tufted bristles ferret out food particles, cleanse and scour the whole tooth structure. The right use of the Pro-phy-lac-tic keeps the teeth germ-free.

Adult's, youth's, and child's sizes — one quality only — in the Yellow Box, 2/6. At all Chemists and Stores.

If your Pro-phy-lac-tic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us and we will give you a New Brush Free, paying the postage both ways. Write for a free copy of "TOOTH TRUTHS."

WM. E. PECK & CO., Inc.,  
31, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.



Manufactured by Florence Mfg. Co., Mass., U.S.A.

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep

## Mothers Rest After Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum. Sold everywhere.

British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,  
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.3.

## DAILY SEA TRIPS FOR HEALTH & PLEASURE

BY FAST SALOON PAIDLE STEAMERS.

"ROYAL SOVEREIGN," "LONDON BELLE," "SOUTHERN BELLE," "CLACTON BELLE," "YARMOUTH BELLE," and "WALTON BELLE." From Westons Pier 8.30 a.m. LONDON BRIDGE 9 a.m., Greenwich 9.25 a.m., and Woolwich 9.55 a.m. (Friday excepted). Single Fares. Season Return.

Destination	Single Fare	Season Return
Southend	4/-	6/-
MARGATE or CLACTON	7/-	11/-
Hastings or Walton	8/-	12/-
Felixstowe	10/-	16/-
Southwold	12/-	18/-
Lowestoft	12/-	18/-

YARMOUTH

CHEAP DAY RETURN FARES. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, to SOUTHEND 4/- and CLACTON 6/-. Every Friday Southend 4/-. Margate 6/-. Early Steamer from Greenwich 8 a.m., Woolwich 8.30 a.m., for SOUTHEND 4/-; MARGATE 6/- (all under 4 hours ashore) 6/-. Tris (on the Nore Lightship every Thursday afternoon—Greenwich 2.30, Woolwich 3 p.m., return, arrive Southend 5.30, 1st-class, Royal Sovereign Steamship Co., Ltd., 7, Swan Lane, E.C.4.

## The Mousse of Cream Discovery that made Face Powder Harmless

Wonderful discovery of noted French Dermatologist explained below.

Insures marvellous skin and fresh schoolgirl complexions.

Many medical men object to face powder because it absorbs the natural oils of the skin. These oils nourish the tissues and keep the outer skin which is exposed to the elements, soft, smooth and supple. When the oils are removed the skin dries out and becomes wrinkled, coarse and blemished. M. Pierre, noted Dermatologist of the Faculty of Paris, has discovered a process for completely destroying this power of absorption in face powder by blending it with Mousse of Cream under super electric heat. Poudre Tokalon has the exclusive British rights to this remarkable Mousse of Cream Process. No matter how much Poudre Tokalon you use on your face it cannot rob the skin of its precious oils, nor interfere with Nature's own method of

keeping the skin soft and beautiful and your complexion fresh and youthful. The Mousse of Cream also renders Poudre Tokalon much more adherent than ordinary face powder can possibly be. It blends so naturally with the tone of your complexion that it never suggests artificiality or "make-up." Authorities say M. Pierre's Mousse of Cream is the greatest face powder discovery in many years. It is simply amazing what a marvellous improvement even a fortnight's use of Poudre Tokalon (blended with Mousse of Cream) will make in the appearance of your skin. All Nature requires is the chance and her wonderful-working oils will do the rest. The new Poudre Tokalon (blended with Mousse of Cream) may be obtained in 1/- and 1/11 size boxes in four different shades from all chemists, hairdressers and stores.

# H.P.

## SAUCE

is unique — there's nothing like it nor so good.

Of all Grocers.





Fair locks, loosely waved, are drawn into a large knot at the back of the head in the revived Grecian style, becoming to the tall and slender.



Peach-coloured ribbon forming a flower, and with one hanging end, decorated with a black crinoline model.

Gold galon studded with blue stones forms a fascinating Egyptian headress.



This hat of Chinese influence shows brilliant embroideries in coral, amber, scarlet and green.



The prettiest coiffure of all is the simplest, and a perfect finish to the one is the half coronet comb encircling the back of the head.

## TELL-TALE HANDS.

ONE GLANCE AT THEM WILL OFTEN REVEAL THEIR OWNER'S AGE.

FEW women are aware what tales their hands tell.

No one denies, of course, that there is "something" in palmistry, and that character peeps out from palm and finger-tips. The importance of finger-prints needs no elaboration.

But does the woman who manicures and massages her hands because she wishes them to look beautiful know that a glance at them will often tell the seeing eye her age within a year?

It is no question of "lines" or wrinkles; the hand of a girl of twenty may contain lines—criss-cross lines—brought there by some physical or temperamental cause, but her hand could never be taken for that of an old or middle-aged woman.

The plump, white, well-kept hand of the woman of forty-five or fifty may be attractive and beautiful, but it often betrays its owner's age sooner than does her face or figure.

Nothing ages a hand so much as the wearing of rings. If anyone doubts this, let her load her hand with diamond, sapphire or emerald rings, and then let her place it beside her ringless hand.

The contrast is striking, the ringless hand looking ten years younger than the other. The skin of the jewelled hand appears coarser, and the hand itself does actually assume an aspect of sophistication and age, crying out to the beholder, "Youth has flown."

If several rings are worn on one finger, the knuckle thickens, and the beautiful long line from the wrist to the tips of the second and third fingers is broken.

## "INVISIBLE" LUGGAGE.

STUDY THE GREAT ART OF PACKING.

ARE you one of those wise people who, whenever it is possible, go in for "invisible" luggage? The amount of articles which you can stow away in even the smallest suitcase is simply extraordinary!

When packing shoes, stuff them with the stockings which are to be worn with them; this saves space and helps to keep your shoes a good shape.

Beware of glass bottles and jars. You can get most kinds of tooth-pastes and face-creams in tubes; buy "sample" sizes if possible—remember that you don't want to take more than is necessary.

If you must take a glass bottle, cover it with a layer of cotton-wool (by means of ecocotine), and then make it a tight jacket from the top of an old kid glove—a very few stitches will fix this. Tie a piece of kid over the stopper.

A couple of roll-up "housewife" cases are useful possessions—one to contain your manicure set, and the other enough sewing materials to cope with holiday rents and repairs.

Frocks and fragile blouses become less creased if they are rolled instead of folded; use plenty of tissue paper.

See that your name and address are clearly written inside your case; sometimes labels come off, and—well, it is best to be on the safe side!

## ATTRACTIVE TRAYS.

AN oval of clear glass—set in a narrow frame of oak, and backed with Roman satin appliqued in Salome stitch in a conventional design—is an artistic idea for one's breakfast or afternoon tea tray.

An alternative, and equally attractive scheme, is to place round and lozenge-shaped motifs of torchon lace inside the glass.

## THOSE HOLIDAY CLOTHES

CHANGE OF WARDROBE NECESSARY AS CHANGE OF AIR

By MRS. EUSTACE MILES.

THIS is the time of year when everybody is thinking and dreaming of the coming holiday.

As one walks in the streets one hears scraps of holiday conversation from passers-by, one sees visions of fields and hillsides, and the glories of the seaside reflected in the eyes of those we meet in train or bus or street!

Our own hearts are echoing Walt Whitman's cry, "O! to leave the tiresome sameness of the streets, the sidewalks, and the houses, and, entering a ship, to sail, and sail, and sail!"

It is these holiday thoughts that help us to bridge over the last busy weeks that we yet have to pass before we can say, "To-morrow we are going on our holiday."

It is when we get near holiday time that we begin to feel most tired, and to realise that our human machinery is working rather more slowly, and that something needs renewing in order to make it start afresh.

Therefore new scenes are absolutely necessary in order to produce new thoughts and fresh mental pictures.

Perhaps the eyes are strained with over-writing or over-reading or want of sleep, and with having always the same monotonous scenes to look at every day; and are aching to see new and beautiful scenery. As we picture the new "views" they are immediately

telegraphed from the eyes to the mind. Our thoughts at once begin to be brighter and more cheering, and, as our thoughts improve, so do our bodies become healthier and stronger, as plants do after refreshing rain.

We literally begin to "lift up our heads" as the flowers do. There are many simple means by which we can help our minds to have "holiday thoughts."

One way is to pack in our boxes as many fresh clothes to take with us as we possibly can. I am a great believer in holiday clothes, for clothes have a tremendous effect on the mind. Clothes are very symbolical and suggestive; they convey their own messages and have their own associations.

I strongly advise, as much as possible, that those who lead strenuous working lives should take entirely different clothes with them on their holiday from what they wear at home; for associations cling to clothes, almost more than they do to anything else.

We should take as little as possible with us to remind us of our work or worries; we need change of thoughts as much as, if not more than, we need change of air and scene.

Little extravagances on a holiday will do no harm, and one or two luxuries added to the holiday trunk—a silk kimono in place of the usual cotton, or a luxurious bath sponge—will prove a mental tonic.



Associations cling to clothes, says Mrs. Eustace Miles.

## MOTOR BATHING MACHINES.

TAKING YOUR DRESSING-ROOM WITH YOU.

THE modern motor makes the best bathing machine yet invented. It appears to be an ordinary open touring car; but it has a hood and side curtains which enclose it completely when the weather is unkind—or when it is used as a dressing room for bathers.

Nowadays, happy parties of motorists are discovering that they take their dressing rooms with them wherever they go.

You may see them sometimes on lonely stretches of coast, far from crowded beaches. They drive their cars as close as possible to the water, adjust the hood and side screens, and then in turn the members of the party can change into bathing costumes with perfect comfort and privacy.

This is indeed a luxurious way of sea bathing—and one point in its favour is that it costs nothing.

The woman motorist who does not take bathing costumes and towels with her when she goes on tour misses many glorious chances of spending hot afternoons very pleasantly. Family bathing in the conditions described, followed by a picnic tea on

a beach miles from other holiday-makers, is among the most enjoyable features of a modern motor touring tour in hot weather.

A hint: If your car is not fitted with one of the little mirrors which show the driver any vehicles that may be behind, buy one at once. A mirror is useful after bathing—even a man likes to put his hair straight after a swim.

Lots of women think that in really grilling weather a motor holiday can hardly be pleasant. I think this may be because they have sometimes driven in open touring cars during the scorching hours of the day, and have found the combined effects of sunshine and wind somewhat painful.

Few seem to have realised that the most comfortable car for long distance touring in real summer weather is one of the closed types, driven, of course, with all the windows down.

If the car to be used is of the open touring type, the occupants will be much cooler and more comfortable if they put the hood up, but, of course, leave the sides open.

P. A. BARRON.



This is the ideal way to bathe.



## Colour Restored to Grey Hair

THE discovery of NUCTONE has solved the grey hair problem. NUCTONE is a scientific preparation which restores the colour to grey hair, gradually and permanently.

NUCTONE is absolutely safe. It contains no lead and sulphur combination—the dangerous constituent of many preparations—or any other irritating ingredients. You can treat yourself at home with perfect confidence. You will find in a very short time that the colour of your hair has been restored. You notice, too, that the growth of hair is stronger, and that it has regained a beautiful lustre.

No one suspects that your hair is being treated. Your friends tell you how much younger you are looking.

NUCTONE is simple to use, and can be applied readily either to a full head of hair or to a few greying strands.

# Nuctone

for GREY HAIR

Solves the Grey Hair Problem

NUCTONE for dark hair.

NUCTONE ECLAIR for fair and auburn hair.

NUCTONE CONCENTRE for Gentlemen's hair.

If you prefer expert application, ask your hairdresser for "NUCTONE" Grey Hair Treatment.

From all the leading Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores, 6d per bottle. Do-4 (inland), 9d, per bottle extra. If undeliverable in your locality, write to the Wholesale Distributing Agents:

HENRY C. QUELCH & CO.,  
4/5, Ludgate Square, LONDON, E.C.4  
Manufactured by Stewart, Gosdall & Dunlop, Ltd.,  
4, Dering Street, London, W.1.

## FOR REMOVING SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

No woman who has any sense of beauty will deny that superfluous hair is one of the greatest drawbacks to good looks.

Realising this, women of all times have put themselves to any expense, and have endured considerable pain and discomfort in order to rid themselves of this great disfigurement.

Nowadays electrolysis is a prevalent "cure" for this evil, but in reality this process involves a great deal of unnecessary expense, waste of time and pain.

The simplest, quickest and most effective treatment can easily be carried out by any sufferer in the privacy of her home. This is the recipe:—

Procure about 1oz. powdered phenol from your chemist; mix a sufficient quantity with a few drops of water into a stiff paste. Apply this carefully and thoroughly to the hair you wish to remove, and allow the paste to dry. In a few minutes it can be gently scraped away. The skin is left absolutely free from hair, should then be carefully washed in warm water, and, if desired, lightly dusted with a little talcum powder.

Pilenta soap for the complexion. 1s. All chemists.—(Adv.)



# WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By  
VALENTINE



"Daddy's very fair. And after all a man can't help it if his father's a criminal, can he, uncle? It isn't his fault, is it?"

The barrister shook his head. "I wonder if Reggie did this on purpose?" she said. "I suppose I oughtn't to say such a thing, but I've never really trusted him since."

"Since when?" asked the K.C., as she hesitated. "He proposed to me about a month ago, and I refused him. He took it—rather badly—and we had words. John distrusted him, too. He told me so. Like me, he didn't know why; he only just knew that he did. But Reggie's been so sweet to me lately that I've felt a bit ashamed of myself for my suspicions."

"You'd never marry him now, Peggy, girl, would you?" "Never," she said, shaking her golden head. "I'd never marry anyone but John now, and if he won't marry me I'll never marry at all."

Frank Eddington had accepted an invitation to lunch with Reginald Sturry at the latter's chambers in the Albany, and that purpose presented himself at the door punctually at one o'clock.

Janson, Sturry's man, of the impassive face, opened the door and ushered Eddington into the sitting-room.

"Expectin' the master in any moment, sir," he said, with his obsequious smile.

"Whisky and soda, sir, may I get you?"

"Thank you," Eddington lighted a cigarette and smiled pleasantly. "You're evidently prosperous these days—Wilfred."

"Sturry staggered back, his face ashy pale."

"W-w-hat d-d-you m-m-mean?" he stammered.

"Come, come," said the other still smiling, "have you forgotten that little cocaine episode in the Soho flat with—"

"Who are you?" was the hoarse demand.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Really? What a pity. I wanted a little information from you on another subject, but as you evidently can't help me,"—he blew an airy cloud of smoke—"I'll go and try—George Sumner."

The other winced perceptibly, and Eddington saw that he was doubly scared this time.

"Supposin' I say I will come and see you, sir," said Janson grudgingly.

"To-be-hat at eight? Thanks so much. There's my card. But, my friend," his smile was almost childlike, "whatever you do, don't try to play the same game on me as you did on George Sumner."

"I'll play square with you, you know that."

"Yes, you'll play square with me all right," replied Eddington. "You can't very well help yourself, can you? Ah, I think I hear my host coming. Hello, old chap, how are you?"

Eddington was an amusing companion all through the meal. Humorous anecdotes, racy little incidents, scandalous stories such as Sturry loved, flowed easily off his tongue.

Never had Sturry found him so entertaining. After lunch, over the port, he found himself unbending a secret; Eddington was such a good chap—he filled both glasses—he didn't mind telling him! He could keep a secret, couldn't he?

Eddington appeared flattered. Any secret of such a dear good pal as Reggie—

"You've never met a chap called John Smith, have you?" asked the other confidentially.

Eddington hadn't. At least, not in any way to remark it. Why?

Reggie Sturry smiled. "I ran up against him at the house of a doctor I know in St. John's Wood. He, the doctor, has a daughter."

"Aha!" murmured Eddington. "Another of your conquests, eh?"

"Frankly, old thing, I was deuced fond of her," replied Sturry. "But a very curious thing happened."

"I'd love to."

"We were great pals, this kid and I, till John Smith busted in. And d'you know, Frank, right from the start I knew there was something about the man I didn't trust."

"Instinct," murmured Eddington gazing at his port. "Wonderful thing, instinct. Probably highly developed in you."

"I rather think it must be," said Sturry, warming to his work. "This chap, you know, sort of infuriated Peggy—that's the kid's name—and then one day I made a terrible discovery—quite by chance. I discovered that he was the son-of-a-bitch—John Parman-Smith, the great financial swindler, who practically ruined Peggy's father."

"Afraid I'm none the wiser," murmured Eddington with a smile. "I know nothing about these things, you know."

Sturry explained at some length. Then he went on:

"Now, you see my position, Frank. Before this chap came along, Peggy and I—I don't mind saying—were practically engaged. Then she gets infatuated as young girls do. And then I find out what I've told you. And the question

arises: What ought I, as an honourable man, to do? I tell you it's a worrying position. Pass the bottle, old thing."

Eddington passed it. A close observer might have noticed that his own glass was hidden from his visitor by a large dish of fruit and that he helped himself handsomely at all.

"Awful difficult position," he murmured, fingering his wine glass, "what did you do?"

"I went and asked my guv'nor what I ought to do."

"Sensible of you, too," replied Eddington. "Never chap—business head. I should have done the same."

"Of course, he was most insistent," went on Sturry. "But then I reasoned he would be. He said I had to go to the girl's parents."

"And did you?"

"Fortunately, no, I'm glad to say. The necessity didn't arise."

"I don't follow, quite. Has something happened?"

Sturry smiled. "I can't tell you exactly what has happened," he replied, "because I don't know. But this much I know, and that is that John Smith has suddenly dropped the family with out a word of explanation. I figure it out," he went on, with his eyes on the table, "that he must make himself scarce. Still, why worry? It's obviously over now."

Eddington yawned. "Yes, it's all over," he replied. "These chaps never last long. Well, invite me to the wedding, old fellow, and thank me up to meet the little lady one day. You know, Reggie," he added, in a sudden burst of confidence, "I'm glad that I joined that old club of yours. I am indeed. You and I would never have met but for that. One has so few real friends that when one meets a chap like yourself, it's well—it is, you know! Here's fun, old thing!"

Sturry got up from his chair.

"You're a good chap, Frank," he said, a little thickly. "And I'm going to—drive you up to Whiteholme Cottage. I want you to see—Peggy."

## EDDINGTON DISAPPEARS.

SIR MARTIN WYVOID sent for John Parman-Smith that afternoon.

"Smith," he said, "I've changed my plans a bit since I saw you last."

"Has anything gone wrong, Sir Martin?"

"Nothing actually wrong," the barrister frowned a little, "but, on the other hand, nothing has actually gone right. I've had my hand forced a little. To be frank, it came to my ears that Peggy was likely to marry young Sturry, and I taxed her with it and she admitted

it. I felt how urgent it was that she should retain her faith in John so, suppressing your name entirely, I told her what John had discovered."

"And how did she take it?" asked the other anxiously.

"As I knew she would take it. Her thoughts were only for John; and she was crazy to go to him."

"God bless her," murmured the old man brokenly.

"At the same time," went on the barrister, "you must remember that Peggy knows only half the truth. If she knew all—"

"Was it wise to tell her so much—"

"We must take this thing step by step. Now that she has recovered from the first shock, any further revelation can't possibly be as bad as it would otherwise have been."

"No, I suppose not. But I'm getting weary of all this deception, Sir Martin."

"What about me, my friend?" said the barrister sharply. "Haven't I been drawn into this business when it has got nothing whatever to do with me? Am I not giving all my time and energy to it? And you talk to me about getting weary?"

"I'm sorry, Sir Martin," said the other humbly.

Naturally, we're all getting weary of it, but there are two lives we love dearly at stake, and if we can we've got to save them."

Parman-Smith got up from his chair. He made an obvious effort to pull himself together.

"You'll hear no more from me of weariness," he said. "As long as I know there is still some hope for John—"

"There's always hope, Smith. It's only the weak-kneed who say that anything's hopeless."

A short time afterwards he took up his hat and gloves and presently was walking rapidly down the Strand. As he turned into the building where Francis Eddington lived he almost ran into his manservant.

"Hullo, Plant!" he exclaimed. "I was just going to see your master. Is he in?"

"No sir, he's out."

"When do you expect him back?"

"Couldn't say, sir," Plant had never been known to you a safe unnecessary information.

"Will be in this evening?" The barrister tried hard to conceal his impatience.

"No, sir."

"Well, when the deuce will he be in—to-day, to-morrow, or next day?"

"The master, sir," replied the man with evident reluctance, "left home two days ago. He has gone golfing with young Mr. Sturry, sir. He said he might be away some weeks, sir."

Another splendid instalment will appear to-morrow.

## NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

JOHN SMITH, a clean-living, wholesome young Englishman, is running a curio shop for a comrade injured in the war, when one day he is able to save a pretty girl from a taxi-cab accident. She proves to be Peggy Chelcheld, only daughter of Dr. Chelcheld, a kindly man, who thanks John Smith warmly for his services.

Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, is a frequent visitor to the Chelchelds. He is jealous when he sees the ripening intimacy between Smith and Peggy, and, proposing to Peggy, is refused. A remark let fall by Peggy's uncle, Sir Martin Wyvoid, K.C., suggests the existence of something creditable in John Smith's past, and Sturry cunningly makes inquiries and gets on the track of the truth.

John's aunts, Mary and Rebecca Tuson, have brought him up in complete ignorance of the fact that he is the son of John Parman-Smith, who received seven years' penal servitude for fraud eighteen years ago and disappeared after his release. He is at his aunt's house when his father unexpectedly returns. The old ladies persuade John's father to keep his identity a secret, and are dismayed when John takes a liking to him and gives him employment in his shop.

In a quarrel with Sturry, John learns that his father was responsible for Dr. Chelcheld's ruin in earlier years, and he cannot now ask Peggy to marry him, although he loves her desperately. He ceases to visit the house and Peggy is heartbroken. Sir Martin warns Peggy against Sturry, and also takes the responsibility of revealing the reason of John's absence. A friend of his, Francis Eddington, a clever crime investigator, is inquiring into the whole truth of the Parman-Smith frauds.

## ON THE TRAIL.

"REGGIE STURRY!" echoed Peggy. "Yes; I thought it was he!"

Sir Martin ran over the events of the evening at the dance, relating how he had heard the last remark of Sturry's, John Smith's fierce interruption and denial, and how he had intervened because it was the only thing to do.

"If I hadn't, my dear," he concluded, "John would probably have half-killed him and then discovered that Sturry had only spoken the truth. I had to interfere."

"Yes, I suppose you had," murmured the girl. "Poor boy! No wonder he never came to daddy. But, uncle, the colour fades from her cheeks, —he never will come now."

"Never's a long time, my dear. I've told you this because I want you to see that despite appearances John has never severed in his allegiance to you."

"I hate the idea of John suffering all alone with no one to help him," mused the girl. "I suppose some people might say that there was a lack of pride in me because I want to go to him, but, uncle, I'd go to-day if you'd let me."

She raised her clear eyes to his.

"I'm not prepared to let you—just yet."

"Which means that you'll let me soon?"

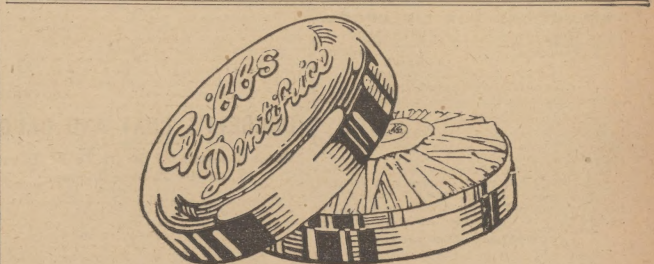
"Wait and see, my dear."

"Perhaps I'm different from most girls," went on Peggy, "but from the moment of that night—when John told me—he took a new place with me. I admit I tried to forget him when the crash came, but I couldn't really. Something seemed to tell me all the time that there was an awful mistake somewhere; and now I know that that mistake was simply owing to his desire to shield me I don't care twopenny for anything or anybody. Have you told daddy?"

"Not yet," he frowned a little. "But I think I shall."

"Yes, I should," she agreed thoughtfully.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)



## Saves the Light Facets and so Saves the Teeth

Tiny ridges and waves divide the enamel of the teeth into countless miniature facets, visible only through a powerful magnifying glass. These facets, radiating light at every angle, produce the glorious lustre and charm of perfect teeth.

This lovely crystalline formation protects the teeth and safeguards them from decay. It can be maintained throughout life by the twice-daily use of Gibbs Dentifrice.

Gibbs Dentifrice contains no grit; its polishing agent is of just the right degree of firmness to clean thoroughly and harmlessly.

Its saponaceous base dissolves and washes away all greasy food deposits from the surface of the enamel and in every tiny interstice and crevice of the teeth and mouth. By reinforcing the alkalinity of the saliva Gibbs

Dentifrice assists nature to neutralise the harmful acids due to fermenting food.

Thus Gibbs Dentifrice preserves and heightens the glistening beauty of the teeth and keeps the mouth sweet and wholesome always. Leading British dentists endorse this fact.

Gibbs Dentifrice is a delightfully fragrant, solid pink cake, exceedingly pleasant to use. Children love it. It is most economical too. Use it on a slightly moistened brush, keep the tablet dry, and Gibbs Dentifrice will give double the service of any creams or powders.

# Gibbs Dentifrice

Large Size 1/- De Luxe 1/6 Refills for 6d. each

**GIBBS NEW FAIRY BOOK FREE!**

Sample of GIBBS DENTIFRICE & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 6 D) Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.C.1.

Enclose 4d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing. Please send me FREE copy of the "FORTRESS OF CASTLES" and sample of Gibbs Dentifrice.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

**POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY**

The "FORTRESS OF CASTLES" is a sequel to the IVORY CASTLE FAIRY BOOK, teaching children to wash clean teeth. It contains 36 illustrated pages all about the adventures of Peter and Pearl. Children will love and will revel in the doings of the quaint and wonderful characters—the Archer, the elves and their enemies.



**Lancashire.**—First Innings: 249 for 8 (dec.); Hallows not out 114, J. Sharp 33. Bowling: Partridge 3 for 69.







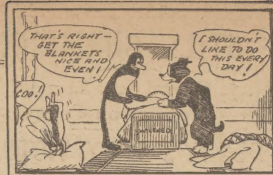
A Tea Party Tragedy: See Page 11.

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

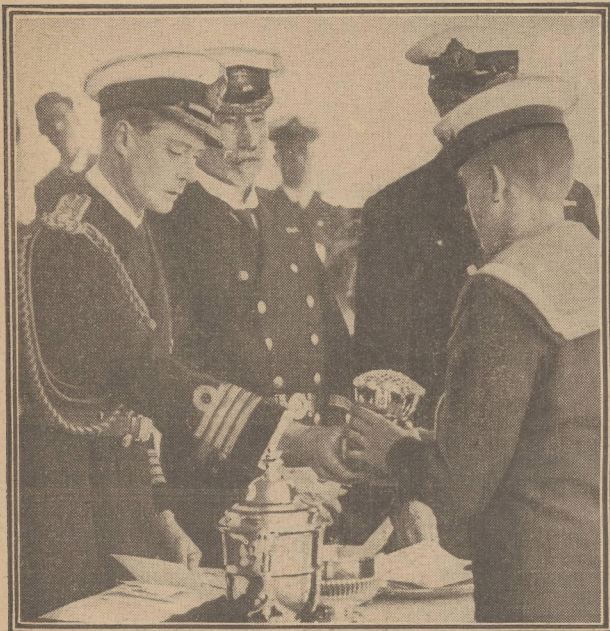


Pip spoils Squeak's sewing "bee" —



—See amusing pictures on page 11.

## PRINCE OF WALES VISITS THE BOYS IN TRAINING ON THE WARSPITE



The Prince of Wales handing to F. Hirtes the silver cup for the best all-round boy aboard the Warspite yesterday. See also page 9.

## SURREY'S LUCK AGAINST KENT CHANGES AFTER TWENTY-SIX YEARS



P. G. H. Fender, Surrey's captain, receives congratulations on the county's victory at Blackheath over Kent—the first on a Kent ground for twenty-six years.

## ENGAGED TO WED A PRINCE



Miss "Baba" d'Erlanger, only daughter of Baron Emile d'Erlanger and Prince Jean Louis de Faucigny Lucinge et Coligny whose engagement is announced.

## PEER'S DAUGHTER MARRIED



Dr. Noel Gordon Harris with his bride, the Hon. Thelma Kison, daughter of Lord and Lady Aire-dale, after their wedding at St. Saviour's, Walton-street, yesterday. (Daily Mirror.)



The huge crowd which at the pavilion clamoured for Fender and (inset) the smile of victory which the Surrey captain beamed over them. Surrey's victory after such a long series of defeats at Blackheath and other Kentish grounds was due mainly to consistent batting and Hitch's fine bowling. (See also page 16.)